

Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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BENEFITS OF EDUCATION TO THE DEAF

An Address Delivered by Edwin A. Hodgson, at the Centennial Celebration of the American School for the Deaf, at Hartford, Conn., July 4th, 1917.



WE celebrate today one hundred years of educational opportunity for the deaf. We render homage to the great, the good, the benevolent Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, to whose wisdom and philanthropy our emancipation from the thralldom of ignorance is due.

Antecedent to that memorable morning of April 15th, 1817, when the first school for the deaf in the New World was opened, thousands had lived and died in mental darkness. The native intelligence existed, but there were no systematic attempts to cultivate and develop it. The imprisoned soul yearned in vain for inspiration from the people, the books, the culture that cried out to it on every hand.

*"For knowledge to their eyes her ample page,
Rich with the spoils of time, did ne'er unroll;
Stark helplessness repressed their noble rage,
And froze the genial current of the soul."*

We have been told, year after year, on the recurrence of Gallaudet's birth—the 10th of December—the story of his life. His ancestry can be traced back to Joshua Gallaudet, who lived at the little village of Mauze, near La Rochelle, in France, at the time of the Edict of Nantes, in 1685. Joshua Gallaudet was married to Margaret Prioleau, the granddaughter of Elizee Prioleau, a distinguished Huguenot minister. To Joshua and Margaret Gallaudet was born a son, Peter Elisha, a physician, who fled, shortly after the Revocation, to New Rochelle, N. Y. He married, and a son, Thomas, born in 1724, was married to Catherine Edgar, and their second son, Peter Wallace, was married to Jane Hopkins, of Hartford, Ct. She was a descendant of John Hopkins, one of the Puritan settlers of Hartford. To Peter Wallace and Jane Gallaudet, on December 10th 1787, was born a son, THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET, the one we are assembled here today to honor.

The parents of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet moved to Philadelphia when he was thirteen years of age. In the autumn of 1802, Gallaudet entered Yale College, qualifying for the Sophomore Class. In a class of forty-two, he was one of six who graduated with the honor of an oration. He later took a course at Andover Theological Seminary, graduating 1814.

I am warned that other speakers will discourse on Gallaudet's life in a more exhaustive vein, so this brief statement is merely to show that, by heredity, environment and the trend of his education, Gallaudet was favorably influenced and fittingly prepared for the noble part he played in the philanthropies and charities which distinguished his career.

You are all familiar with Gallaudet's journey across the Atlantic in search of information concerning the methods of instructing the deaf, that had been pursued in England, Scotland and France. How he was rebuffed and refused assistance in Great

Britain, and eventually aided by the Abbe Sicard, who had succeeded De l'Epee in France. And, finally, his return to America in August, 1816, bringing not only a knowledge of the French system of educating the deaf, but also a brilliant exponent of that system in the person of Laurent Clerc.

Gallaudet and Clerc traveled from city to city, giving expositions, which brought to the cause of the education of the deaf money and friends. In

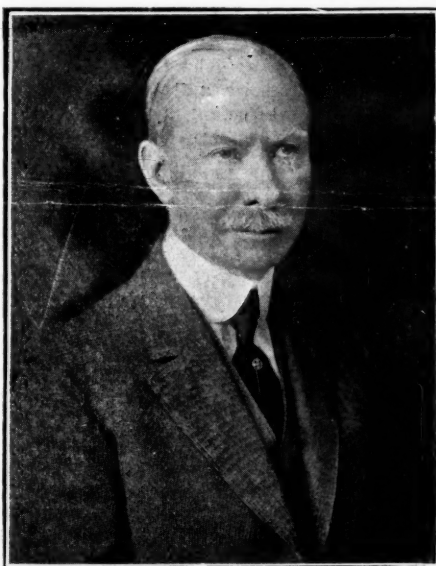


Photo. by A. L. Pach.
EDWIN ALLAN HODGSON, M.A.,
Editor Deaf-Mutes' Journal

fact, Gallaudet demonstrated to the people what we are still trying to show them today—that the deaf and dumb can be educated up to a very high degree of proficiency, and become active, earnest, honest and capable citizens of the State.

And so the first school for the deaf in America was born of benevolence. It was dependent upon charity. Its founder was confronted with public skepticism and private indifference, and the road to success seemed both difficult and doubtful. But the strength of will, the nobility of purpose, the unwavering faith of Gallaudet in the righteousness of the cause he espoused, conquered all opposition and ultimate victory was won. God's sunlight shone upon the deaf and dumb.

There were seven pupils in the first class that as-

sembled at Hartford, when the education of the deaf was begun, on April 15th, 1817. They were Alice Cogswell, George Loring, Wilson Whiton, Abigail Dillingham, Otis Waters, John Brewster and Nancy Orr. Three of them became teachers (George Loring, Wilson Whiton and Abigail Dillingham). John Brewster, who entered at the age of fifty-one years, is chronicled as a portrait painter.

Levi H. Backus, who is tenth on the list of pupils who entered in 1817, after a course of five years, taught at a private school for the deaf in Canajoharie, N. Y., and became editor of the Canajoharie *Radii*, in which he conducted one or more columns of deaf-mute news, in the year 1839 or thereabouts. He was the pioneer in deaf-mute journalism in this country. He obtained a small subsidy from the State, and, later, aided by this same legislative grant, the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* was begun and conducted by Henry C. Rider from the year 1872 to 1879, since which time it has been my especial honor and pride to have been its editor, although no State subsidy has been claimed or received for a quarter of a century.

Less than a month after the opening of the "Connecticut Asylum for the Education and Instruction of Deaf and Dumb Persons," as the school was then officially designated, there entered a young lady pupil, who was destined to give a tremendous impulse to the uplift of the deaf. She was Sophia Fowler, of Guilford, Ct., and, at the date of admission, May 7th, 1817, she was a comely and intelligent young lady of nineteen years. Her native mentality was so bright, her diligence and studious disposition so marked, that in a course of four years her progress was remarkably rapid, and this, combined with her personal charms and loveliness of character, won the heart of her teacher, and she became Mrs. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. She was the mother of Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet and Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, the first of whom founded the only College for the Higher Education of the Deaf; the other the first Church for the Deaf, the first Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, and also established religious missions that at present are actively engaged in promoting the welfare of the deaf in nearly every State in the Union.

Taking into consideration the meagre educational facilities and the inadequate provisions for instructing the deaf in the infant years of the first school, coupled with the advanced ages and short terms of the pupils, one is amazed at the wonderful results attained. Shall we credit it to the teachers, or to the extraordinary native talent of the pupils? Or was it because of the broad, free and untrammelled use of the sign-language, which was the basis of the French system employed?

Since the advantages of education have come to them, the great majority of the deaf have lived lives of useful and intelligent industry. They have proved themselves productive factors in the wealth and wel-



Members of the N. A. D. at Lake Compounce—Hartford Convention, July 1917

Photo. by A. L. Pach.

fare of the community and loyal citizens of the State. Their careers have formed examples of courage and zeal in overcoming obstacles that the condition of deafness has placed in their pathway, for they have been alert and ready to render a full meed of service in every occupation that has engaged the capabilities of their heads and hands.

Of those who derived their intellectual sustenance at Hartford within the first half century of its existence, and made exceptional records for mental culture, force of character and professional accomplishment, particular mention might be made of the following:—

William Willard, founder of the Indiana Institution, for two years its principal, and, subsequently, for twenty years a valued instructor.

Edmund Booth, a giant in stature as well as in intellect, who, for a few years, was a teacher at his Alma Mater. He removed to Iowa, where he published and edited the *Anamosa Eureka*, a newspaper for the hearing community. He also held public office in that city for many years.

Job Turner, who was a teacher in Virginia, and for nearly or quite thirty years an ordained minister of the Episcopal Church, with a mission field that covered every locality south of the Mason and Dixon line.

William B. Swett, who founded the New England Industrial School at Beverly, Mass., and conducted it with great success until his death.

William Martin Chamberlain, teacher, editor, and remarkable man in public affairs.

George A. Holmes, whose influence and activities helped to consolidate the interests of the deaf of New England, in religious and organized enterprise.

James Denison for nearly three decades was Principal of Kendall School. He was the inventor of the Denison Fraction Scale, a contrivance for teaching fractions. As a writer of prose he was graceful in expression and forceful in presentation. He also was a writer of poetry of more than ordinary merit.

Melville Ballard was the first graduate of Gallaudet College. For many years he was an instructor at Kendall School. He attained superiority in the French language, and was a leading example of the successful work of the Combined System.

H. Humphrey Moore, one of the really great artists in oils, whose canvasses, remarkable for coloring, composition and originality, may be seen in many of the art institutes and public and private galleries of this and other countries.

Philip A. Emery founded the Kansas Institution and also the Chicago Day Schools. For a few years he was Principal of the Kansas Institution and for many years presided over and guided the Day Schools in Chicago.

Fisher Ames Spofford, who became an instructor of deaf children at the Institution at Columbus, Ohio.

Samuel T. Green, a polished and scholarly gentleman, who introduced American methods into the Institution for the Deaf in Belleville, Ontario, Canada, and was a teacher there until his death.

Joseph G. Parkinson, at one time Chief Examiner

of Patents in the United States Patent Office, and during his latter years a patent attorney in Chicago.

William L. Hill, proprietor and editor of the most influential newspaper in his section, the *Athol*, Mass., *Transcript*.

Henry C. White founded two Institutions for the education of the deaf—the Utah Institution at Ogden and the Arizona Institution at Phoenix. He is also compiler of a book on common law.

A close scrutiny of the early records of the Hartford School will reveal many others who carved so well their path in the world as to reflect credit upon their Alma Mater.

Linking the first half century of education for the deaf with the second, are such distinguished products of our schools as John Carlin, a miniature painter, a classical scholar, a poet, and a painter of Biblical and historical studies.

Albert Newsman, the greatest lithographer and engraver of his time.

And these preceptors and exemplars of the benefits of education to the deaf and dumb: Walter W. Angus and Sidney J. Vail, of Indiana; Zachariah McCoy, of Wisconsin; William M. L. Bregg and Thomas L. Brown, of Michigan; Selah Wait, of Illinois; Thomas Jefferson Trist, of Philadelphia. And it would be almost criminal to forget "Old Tom" Brown, of New Hampshire, who, in 1871, like Cincinnatus of old, left his plow to organize the deaf, at Albany, N. Y., and lead the movement to perpetuate with a monument the memory of the first deaf-mute teacher in America, Laurent Clerc.

There was one school for the deaf on the American continent on April 15, 1817, and seven pupils under instruction. To-day there are 157 schools in the United States, 64 of which are public residential schools, 74 public day schools, and 19 denominational and private schools. The aggregate number of pupils is quite close onto fifteen thousand, and the total annual expenditure for their education is approximately three and a half million dollars.

The little seed that Gallaudet planted at Hartford became a tree of enlightenment, which has burgeoned and grown and expanded until its overspreading branches encompass a continent, wherein the boon and blessing of an education to every deaf child no longer depends upon sporadic charity or private opulence, but is vested in the economic wisdom and careful liberality of the State.

The progressive spread of the elementary schools was fast providing for the educational welfare of the deaf of the nation. In the year 1864 there were twenty-six institutions for instructing the deaf in the ordinary branches of a common school course. Still there were many deaf-mutes possessed of the mental capacity and imbued with the worthy aspiration to pursue an advanced curriculum. Therefore, the crowning triumph of the education of the deaf was signalized by the establishment of the National Deaf-Mute College (now Gallaudet College) at Kendall Green, Washington, D. C. Its founder was Edward Miner Gallaudet, Ph. D., LL. D., who, valiantly bearing the burden of fourscore years, is with us to-day.

Gallaudet College is the only college for the deaf in the world, and its founder is universally regarded as the highest living authority upon the education of the deaf.

To Gallaudet College deaf men have come from different countries to secure the benefits of a higher education, which could not be obtained in their own countries. About thirty years ago its doors were opened to young ladies, and since then the work of co-education has been carried forward with commendable success. A large percentage of the leading deaf of the United States received their intellectual polish at Kendall Green.

Another valuable function of Gallaudet College is the Normal Course of one year, offered to graduates of Universities, Colleges and High Schools, who aspire to become teachers of the deaf. Many men and not a few women, who have attained distinction in the profession of teaching, were trained for the work in Gallaudet's Normal Classes.

Since the college was established, its influence upon the education of the deaf has been steady and cumulative. The standards of the various Institutions have been repeatedly raised in order to enable prospective students to meet the requirements of the College entrance examinations. It is the glowing jewel in the diadem of education in which the wide circle of Institutions form the surrounding cluster.

The benefits the deaf have derived from the special schools for their education is evidenced by their home life, by their status in society, in the marts of industry, and in the political community.

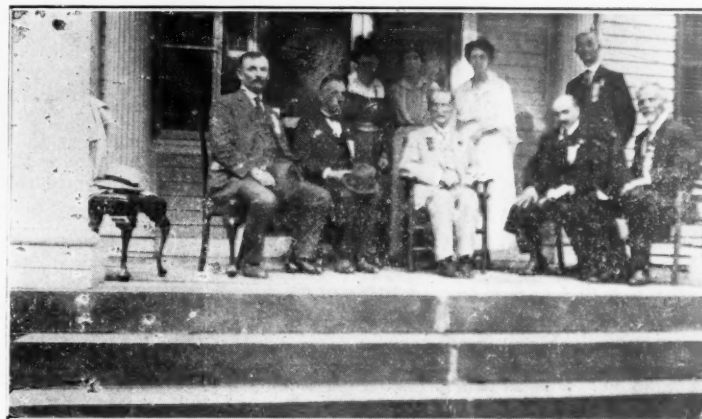
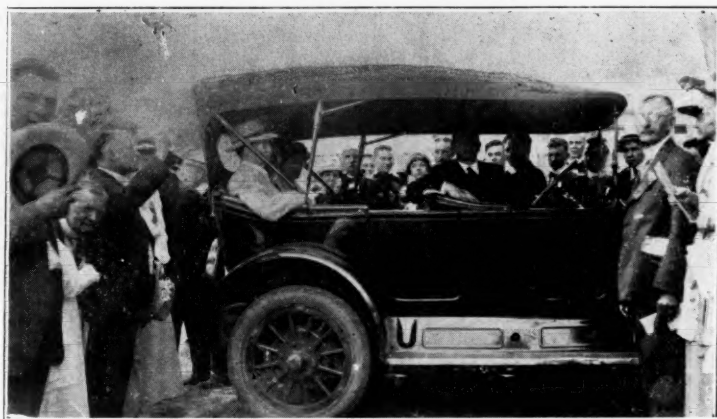
They pursue with skill and ability almost every occupation in which the sense of hearing is not absolutely essential. The percentage of incompetents is so low as to be almost negligible.

There are many instances in which inherent genius and native talent have been developed to an extraordinary degree and produced success in the higher avocations. As a matter of historical record, it seems fitting to chronicle herein a few of those who have risen superior to the ordinary lines of employment and reached out to better things.

First of all, I would mention Douglas Tilden, whose creations in sculpture and other accomplishments, stamp him as the greatest living deaf-mute. An artist in oils, a caricaturist, a writer of English that is forceful, cynical, euphonious and poetical as he wills, he stands before the world as a rare and versatile genius.

The late Rev. Henry Winter Syle, with gentle ways and an indomitable force of character, was the first deaf-mute in the history of Christianity to break through the red tape of ecclesiasticism and become an ordained minister of the Gospel. He was a scholar of eminence, a chemist and assayer of high standing, and a friend and companion of both the high and humble deaf, for whom he incessantly labored and eventually gave his life.

In analytical and synthetical chemistry we have superior exponents in George T. Dougherty, of Chicago; Isaac Goldberg, of Brooklyn; James W. Howson, of Berkeley; David Friedman, of Cleveland.



THE LAST PHOTOGRAPHS OF DR. E. M. GALLAUDET

Dr. Gallaudet Greeted by the Gallaudet Alumni in Front of the Hartford School at the N. A. D. Convention

(Photos. by McFarlane)

Dr. Gallaudet, His Daughters, the French Delegates and President Howard of the N. A. D.

Dudley Webster George, a teacher at the Illinois Institution, has polyglot proclivities to such an extent that he has mastered half a dozen modern languages.

In architecture, Olof Hanson, of Washington State; Thomas S. Marr, of Washington State; A. O. Steidemann, of Missouri; Charles W. Fetscher, of New York.

Gerald McCarthy despite the double handicap of deafness and poor eyesight became State Botanist for South Carolina.

Jay Cooke Howard, of Duluth, Minn., is a banker and real estate man of enviable reputation; and Samuel Frankenheim, of New York, as a broker and financier has made his mark.

James H. Logan, of Pittsburg, Pa., has been United States Government Microscopist, and Demonstrator of Microscopy at the Western Pennsylvania Medical College. He is also the compiler of that wonderful collection of simplified stories published under the title of "The Raindrop."

Strange as it may seem, the deaf have in not a few instances developed poetical talent. Some of them have published volumes of poetry which competent critics concede to possess real merit. In the galaxy of deaf poets the following may be enumerated: John Carlin, Mrs. Mary Toles Peet, Mrs. Laura C. R. Searing, Miss Alice E. Jennings, Mrs. Angie Fuller Fischer, Mrs. May Martin Stafford, J. Schuyler Long, Frederick J. Meagher, J. W. Sowell, J. H. McFarlane.

The late Robert H. King was a Notary Public and Insurance Agent, and at the time of his death was a Director of the Kentucky Institution. Notwithstanding his deafness, he served in the Union Army with distinction during the Civil War.

Frank R. Gray is a skilled maker of optical and scientific instruments, and an amateur astronomer of no small calibre.

Cadwallader Washburn, of Minnesota, has won fame as an etcher, and also as an artist in oils and water colors. Granville Redmond, of California, and Will Quinlan, of New York, have both worked their way to distinction with the brush and palette. Albert Ballin, Jacques Alexander, and Miss Ruby Abrams, of New York, are also artists deserving of mention.

Elmer E. Hannan, of Washington, D. C., although he has not created a *chef d'oeuvre*, as a sculptor, has been successful in producing work of considerable merit.

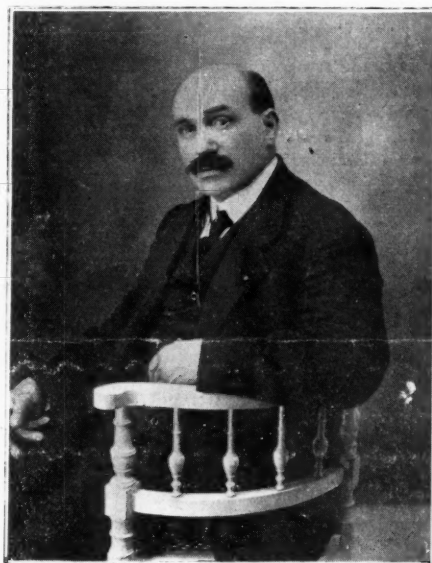
A. R. Spear, of Minnesota, founder of the North Dakota Institution for the Deaf, and for five years its superintendent, is patentee of a merchandise mailing envelope. It is made in his own manufactory, and extensively sold in wholesale quantities.

Anton Schroeder, another Minnesotan, is an inventor and manufacturer of storm-sash and door-screen hangers.

George W. Veditz is a fluent writer in English, French and German, and a prolific contributor to magazines and newspapers. He is the "poultry king" of Colorado. At chess he is the only man to have vanquished a national champion.

The late James E. Gallaher was Principal of the Chicago Day Schools, a splendid writer, an ardent worker, a deep thinker, and an author of valuable books relating to the deaf.

Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, a man of un-



MONSIEUR HENRI GAILLARD

The distinguished French delegate to the N. A. D. Convention Hartford, Conn., last July

questionable grit and enterprise, has made a fortune as a contractor in big business that required skill along engineering lines.

William W. Beadell has successfully edited newspapers for the hearing community in Illinois and Vermont, and for the past fifteen years has been editor and proprietor of the Arlington, N. J., *Observer*.

Alexander L. Pach, of New York, for many years was head of the printing department of Pach Bros., Photographers on Fifth Avenue. At the age of fifty, he started a studio of his own, on Broadway facing Wall Street. In three years he has made a wonderful record for success, and at this writing is filling a contract for photographing 1300 officials of a big financial establishment, which calls for forty sitters on each working day. His studio has every modern facility, is luxuriously appointed, and includes three assistants and a busy stenographer.

Frank P. Gibson, by his wonderful power as an organizer, has made the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf the greatest and most prosperous mutual insurance organization of the deaf that the world has ever known.

Dr. Edwin Nies has a lucrative practice in dentistry, and also is instructor in oral hygiene at the Vanderbilt Clinic in New York City.

In New York City, Emanuel Souweine has been a boss engraver for twenty years; William H. Rose is

proprietor of an extensive printing business; Edward Elsworth owns a fine printing plant, including a linotype; and each of them employs both deaf and hearing experts in the lines they represent.

The profession of teaching has absorbed the energies of a considerable number of deaf men and women—men and women of erudite scholarship and specialized skill in the art of teaching—whose greatest ambition has been, and is at the present day, to cultivate the intellect and develop the native talent of the "silent children" entrusted to their care. There are very few instances indeed in which deaf teachers have failed to make good, for their sympathies, their very souls, are lured into the task by some mysterious power that lends them aid and inspiration. Some of these deaf teachers have, by mental superiority and forceful personality, eclipsed and outranked in position not a few of their colleagues who can hear. Shining on this roster are Dr. John B. Hotchkiss and Dr. Amos G. Draper, Professors at Gallaudet College; Dr. Robert Patterson, Principal of the Ohio Institution; Dr. Thomas Francis Fox, Senior Assistant, in the academic department, to the principal of the New York Institution; Rev. Dr. James H. Cloud, Principal of the St. Louis Day School for the Deaf; Dr. James L. Smith, head teacher at the Minnesota Institution; the late May Martin Stafford, who was Professor of English at Gallaudet College; Dr. Samuel Gaston Davidson, late of the Philadelphia Institution, but at present conducting a private School for the Deaf in New Hampshire; Prof. James M. Stewart, Supervisor and Principal of the Manual Department of the Michigan Institution; Dr. J. Schuyler Long, Principal of the Iowa Institution; Jonathan Holbrook Eddy, head teacher in the Arkansas Institution; Dr. Warren Robinson, of the Wisconsin Institution; and Professors like Robert P. McGregor and Augustus B. Greener of Ohio, George M. McClure of Kentucky, William George Jones of New York, George Moredock Teegarden of Pennsylvania, Albert Berg of Indiana, Arthur L. Roberts of Kansas, J. H. McFarlane of Alabama, J. W. Sowell of Nebraska, etc.

(To be continued)

Florida enjoys the distinction of having on its pay roll a deaf-mute deputy sheriff. He is Mr. Oswald Wehner of Daytona Beach. According to his statistics, several arrests and one killing have been made since he wore a badge. Mr. Wehner is said to have displayed commendable tact and bravery as an officer of the law.—Florida School Herald.

Alexander, Caesar, Charlemagne and I myself have founded empires; but upon what do these creations of our genius depend? Upon force. Jesus alone founded His empire upon love; and to this very day millions would die for Him.—Napoleon I.

Before man made us citizens, great nature made us men.—Lowell.

PUBLIC OPINION

By DR. J. H. CLOUD



THE following excerpt, of surpassing beauty both in thought and diction, is taken from a personal letter received from Mr. W. L. Hill, editor of the Athol (Mass.) Transcript, written shortly after the funeral of Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet at Hartford:

"I attended the funeral of Dr. Gallaudet, and was deeply impressed by the beauty of the service, and the air of brightness and cheerfulness that prevailed. Instead of depression and gloom, there seemed to be a spirit of gratitude and triumph that he had been given to us to perform his great task, and that he had performed it with such glorious success. He had laid down his completed work, and it seemed to be in grand accordance with things that he should now pass on in the fullness of years and success. A sweet and holy peace marked his countenance as he lay in his casket, and greatly as we would have desired that he might be spared to enjoy a few more years to witness the further unfolding and development of his noble mission, we could not lament, in view of what the gracious Power had permitted him to do.

"The day itself was wonderfully beautiful, and the burial scene was one never to be forgotten, especially the prayer of his noble son, Captain Herbert Gallaudet, as he stood at the head of the grave, clad in the soldier's khaki, and spoke his beautiful farewell. I can never, nor would I ever, efface from my mind the thrilling impressiveness of that scene. Every thing was just as the good Doctor would want to have it. It was just what a funeral should be, and was in accordance with ideas of immortality that the Doctor had often expressed in his sermons and in private discourse. The great world does not know, perhaps, what a noble soul has passed to the Mysterious Beyond but we his beneficiaries, all do know, and it is our task hereafter to prove it by our lives and actions."

Mr. E. S. Tillinghast, Superintendent of the Oregon School for the Deaf, read a paper on "The Oral Method of Education of the Deaf" before the convention of the National Educational Association at Portland last July. Mr. Tillinghast's treatment of the vexed and disconcerting question was masterly,—comprehensive, lucid, forceful—and eminently fair. He deserves commendation for making the most of a rare opportunity for bringing the matter to the attention of the distinguished body of educators from all parts of the country. The paper will, of course, appear in the proceedings of the Portland Convention of the N. E. A. It has already been reprinted in The Washingtonian and The Kentucky Standard. Even the Volta Review experienced a lapse from ultra pro-oral rigidity and published the paper in full. He is hoping that the Volta Bureau, endowed for the diffusion of knowledge pertaining to the deaf, will yet re-issue Mr. Tillinghast's paper in pamphlet form for free distribution. The article is too long for this department so we can give only the following extract:

"It is important in this connection to note the particular distinguishing characteristic of the combined system school. Probably it may be summed up in the statement that practically every graduate of such a school is an adept in the use of the manual alphabet and the sign language. He or she may be, and often is, a lip-reader of remarkable skill, or may be able to speak with delightful precision; but whether that be true or not, anything to be said by them can be expressed very promptly and easily in the sign language.

"When we come to study the attitude of these graduates of combined schools toward the sign language, and of many graduates of pure oral schools also, who have later found opportunity to learn this language, there is never any question of doubt as to where they stand. With passionate, and we might add pathetic, intensity and unanimity, they proclaim its value to them. Not one in ten thousand would be willing to have his knowledge of it blotted from his mental equipment, even those who have a wide reputation

for exceptional ability in speech and speech-reading.

"The reason for these facts is simple. Twist and turn the problem as we may, the truth remains that through countless generations the evolution of human speech has been through appeal to the sense of hearing, not sight, while the language of signs, gesture, and facial expression has been evolved directly to meet the need of simple and powerful appeal to the sense of sight. Can any one wonder, then, that the deaf should infinitely prefer a language that appeals to the eye, as compared with one never intended for sight; which to the eye is elusive, fleeting, minute, and therefore demands the most concentrated attention, excellent eyesight, and careful consideration of light conditions?

"No amount of argument can dispose of this. It alone explains the overwhelming and unanimous testimony of all deaf people, whether or not they can speak and read speech with freedom and ease, that once they have learned the sign language they hold it as a priceless aid to social enjoyment among themselves; a wonderful instrument of thought expression; one that sweeps with ease the entire gamut of human emotion; more precious to them than music to the musician, than art to the artist; a veritable window of the soul, through which may shine, comparatively unshadowed and undimmed the light from other souls."

It is a matter of gratification, but not of surprise, that unbiased and well informed persons discussing the conventional sign language invariably have much to say in its favor as an indispensable aid in the education of the deaf. The following interesting and able editorial on the subject appeared in a recent issue of the Virginia Guide:

The Sign Language

"At the convention of the National Association of the Deaf, held at Hartford last summer, a series of resolutions was adopted endorsing the combined system of teaching, and protesting against the indiscriminate elimination of the sign language. The personnel of the convention represented the highest grade of intelligence and the most advanced development of education among the deaf of this country, and the resolutions were based upon the actual experience of the deaf themselves. They are expressed in the most temperate terms, but are very strong in setting forth the value of signs both as a method of teaching and as a medium of conversation with and among the deaf. They call particularly for the use of signs in chapel lectures instead of speech, claiming that only a very small per cent. of even expert lip-readers can follow and understand public speaking.

"We know of but one state school in this country from which signs are wholly excluded. In all others the combined system is practiced. This system, as indicated, embraces all methods of teaching the deaf, the majority of educators claiming that any effective means of reaching the mind of the deaf child is wholly legitimate. Oralism is the first choice of methods, but where that fails signs can, and should be resorted to. Exclusive oral teaching gives the pupil but one chance, while the combined system opens all avenues. Only extreme advocates of oralism claim that all deaf children can be educated by that method. In the combined schools all new pupils are first tried in the oral department. Such as show an aptitude for speech and lip-reading remain in that department and are taught orally; those who fail are transferred to the sign classes.

"The demands made in the resolutions of the Hartford convention are entirely reasonable and deserving of universal support, but the inference that signs are gradually being discarded and abandoned is not justified by the facts. Oralism has reached its high tide and the sign language is not engulfed. It never will be, and, in our opinion, never should be. It will continue to be used in the Schools as one of the two most prominent methods of teaching; it will continue to be used in platform lectures; and it will continue to be the natural and most satisfactory means of communication among the deaf themselves."

The following editorial taken from a recent issue of the Colorado Index is well worth passing around. It is all the more interesting taken

in connection with the illustrations appearing in The Silent Worker of sons of deaf parents doing their bit in the great war.

"It is easy to recall mention of the efforts of the deaf to enlist in the army immediately following the declaration of war last spring. And it is evident that they were keenly disappointed when informed such a thing was obviously impossible in the nature of things. Their disappointment, instead of disheartening them, only served to intensify the desire to do something, and ways and means were devised to make their patriotism effective. We could with a little effort fill considerable space in giving details of individual efforts in this line. All over the land, from ocean to ocean, from Canada to Mexico, we read of the sons of deaf parents enlisting in the army and navy. Some have two or three sons. Colorado has done its part, and there are from this city alone, three young men, the sons of deaf parents, in the training camps preparing for the supreme struggle. We read of one most determined deaf man whose efforts finally culminated in his getting into that branch of the service engaged in painting "fake" scenery styled "camouflage," intended to deceive the enemy and shield his fellow patriots on the firing line. And then there is the Liberty Loan. Many thousands of dollars were subscribed by the deaf, and many thousands of the bonds were bought by investors thru solicitation by the deaf; pupils of this school having sold over forty of the bonds in the second loan in addition to investing their savings in the bonds most generously. In every field of war activity, save that of bearing arms, all over the land the deaf, old and young, are working enthusiastically, faithfully, and well, showing their patriotism, and making sacrifices of dear and loved ones for the nation's weal. There are no slackers among them."

WOMEN TEACHERS FAIL WITH BOYS, UNIVERSITY HEAD SAYS

Cannot Inspire Him With the Ideals They Themselves Do Not Understand

"Addressing the West Tennessee Teachers' Association in its annual conference Dr. W. S. Currel, president of the University of South Carolina, declared that the public school system of the United States "is in danger of becoming feminized, adding:

"Women teachers do better in the primary grades. After the fourth grade boy problems seldom appeal to them, for they cannot meet the energetic youngster as he should be met, nor can they inspire him with ideals they themselves do not understand.

"For girls, women, of course, are best. Yet young women seem to make better progress under men teachers. Our boys, real American boys, should look to men for their instruction and ideals."

The above clipping from a leading daily is self-explanatory. It is a matter of common knowledge that there are also too few men engaged in teaching the deaf. In the public day schools for the deaf there are about one male teacher to every thirty female teachers. In public residential schools there are about three times as many female teachers as males. In some of them the *genus homo* pedagogue is on the verge of total extinction. Some of the residential schools and nearly all of the day schools are manned by women.

The numerous exclusively boys' schools, many of them military, with a faculty composed entirely of male instructors, give hearing boys a chance to escape being "feminized." For deaf boys there are no such avenues of escape which fact is an additional reason for the employment of more male teachers and the general adoption of the military system. Schools in increasing number are adopting the military system which in itself is a forward step in the right direction.

In the Chicago day schools 300 deaf or near-deaf boys and girls are taking instruction in lip reading. The centers for this instruction are at the Parker, Delano, Waters, Normal and Bell

schools, scattered in four districts in the city. Since established, none of the schools has sent graduates to a seat of deep learning, such as Gallaudet college.—Editorial Missouri Record.

The combined system is used in the St. Louis (Gallaudet) day school for the deaf. Upwards of fifteen graduates of Gallaudet School have entered Gallaudet College. Others have passed the college entrance requirements but did not enter.

One Gallaudet School graduate, who graduated from Gallaudet College, is a graduate of Washington University, St. Louis.

In the course of a recent conversation with a gentleman prominent in official educational circles in Chicago, we discovered that his conception of the combined system was that it consisted of a "combination of finger spelling and signs." That it also included all that pertains to the oral method was a revelation to him. He volunteered the information that he could not understand the speech of more than fifty per cent of the deaf pupils in the Chicago day schools all of which use the oral method. In reply to our question as to what was done to the other fifty per cent whose progress undoubtedly would be more satisfactory under the combined system he said: "Nothing." Fifty-fifty. A needless sacrifice to a single method.

IS THE EGO MORE CONSPICUOUS IN THE DEAF THAN IN THE HEARING?

By ALICE T. TERRY



HIS question has occurred to me again and again. After a long period of observation and study I have come to some definite conclusions, which I hope may prove of general interest to others—especially to my fellow-deaf. If some good shall result from this study, all the better for me and for them. That egotism is a fault common with the deaf no one can deny. As a rule, the higher the education the more marked becomes this egotistical tendency; this applies to both sexes, to men and women alike. Often too the ego, or the I, is quite pronounced in persons whose intellect does not measure up to the average. **Egoism** means giving the "I" undue supremacy in thought; **egotism** means giving the "I" undue prominence in speech. In this article the two terms may appear synonymous. Egotism then is in direct opposition to **altruism** which means love for others in preference to love for self. But we are not always judged rightly. A person may appear egotistical, when as a truth he is justly proud of some worthy task that he is doing or has completed. Again he may appear egotistical, when as a fact he is merely starving for some mark of appreciation which he feels deep down in his heart that he deserves, but which alas! never comes.

For company my time is pretty evenly divided between the deaf and the hearing. In hearing folks I note plenty of self-conceit and vanity, but in proportion to numbers, education and environment I am often led to think that the deaf carry off the prize for the greater amount of self esteem and self praise.

The Situation Analyzed

I asked a deaf woman of superior education and admirable character if she had also noted that egotism as a rule is too prevalent among the deaf. She replied that she had.

I asked her, "Why—why is this so?"

Her answer was brief, thus, "They are self-centered."

Later on, I put the same question to a deaf man, who, besides being a good judge, is also gifted with a prophetic sense of things to come. He replied, "The deaf are unduly egotistical because they do not **hear** what is going on about them; therefore they miss the many attractions and impressions that naturally divert other people from excessive self-thought."

While both the above answers are reasonable enough, they do not quite satisfy me. I would rather say that the deaf are egotistical merely because they have not learned the great lesson of self-denial and self-control. Or if they have learned it they do not sufficiently practice it. A great scientist has truthfully said that "the essence of all education is self-discovery and self-control." Yet there are some narrow would-be reformers; certain fanatic eugenists, who claim that all our peculiarities and habits, good and bad, are inherited—that is, born in us; and they would excuse us for whatever bad traits we might possess. Such fallacious reasoning, moreover, would excuse the liar his lie; would excuse the

thief his theft; would excuse the murderer his murder, etc., on the ground that such crimes are wholly the faults of one's parents and ancestors, and by no means the fault of the individual.

But to get back to my subject. I know that with many of the deaf the egotistical habit is acquired at school. Sometimes they take it from their teachers, who may or may not be deaf; sometimes it is the result of over-indulgence or unrestraint during this school age, before the young minds have become mature or competent. And of late years I have noted that pure oral teaching tends greatly to develop egotism in the deaf. It is easy to see why; the oral pupil is so often regarded as a curiosity by people, people who naturally gratify themselves in indulging him, or in petting and praising him to the extent that he is not to blame if his outlook upon life narrows instead of broadens. If added to that he is denied free and wholesome communication with other children (that can be had only via the manual method) he has no other alternative than to become self-absorbed. The more limited his general knowledge, the more favorable his chances for becoming an egotist of the pronounced type. For what is it that invites egotism more than this constant living to and for oneself?

I believe that the remedy for this undesirable characteristic—egotism—lies in two things,—in the practice of self-control which gradually ought to hold in check one's own exaggerated self-importance, at the same time increase his consideration for others; and in cultivating a love for reading—the reading on various subjects,—or else in being a good listener to others who give willingly of their abundant knowledge.

I had been rather skeptical about military training as carried on in schools for the deaf—until I read Dr. Currier's last report on that subject, that one read last summer at the Hartford Meeting. If, as claimed, this discipline trains boys in obedience, self-control and manliness over disobedience, indifference, defiance and love of self, then it—this militarism—is a grand thing and ought to be an effective weapon with which to battle self-conceit or egotism.

Egotism as a Matter of Course

Personally I do not object in the least whenever a deaf man insists on telling me the Big things that he had done, the Big things that he is doing, and the Big things that he expects to do. Instead, I secretly rejoice that he is confident and optimistic. In that mood I scarcely note that he brags or that he is conceited. While another person with a fraction of my patience would promptly dismiss such a man as a bore or a stupid conceit not worth listening to.

Egotism that Entertains and Amuses

Any one with a kindly disposition ought to be able to reap a lot of fun watching the tendencies of various egotists.

It is usually the conceit of hearing people that afford me the greatest amusement, especially when I know something of the past of such persons—the Big things that they have not done,

the Big things that they are not doing, and the Big things, which to the best of my judgment, they never will do. I have in mind a big man—physically—who was trying to impress his importance upon a small crowd of deaf people. He was fat—having what some writers call an exaggerated waistline—which necessarily made his unaccustomed gestures slow and awkward, until he came to the point where he wished to emphasize self, when he suddenly and forcibly jabbed himself in the breast with his forefinger executing the best **Ego** I ever saw!

I know a prominent club woman who is proud of her achievements. But achievement is not the right word, although she is permitted to use it to gratify her conceit or her vanity. I used to think a great deal of her, and often went to her for information and even advice upon certain civic and educational matters, when in my haste I could not well obtain such information elsewhere. She seemed never at a loss to know things, and always she had the solution to every problem on her tongue's end. But before long I found out that her word was for the most part unreliable, and that she had led me into many an error. But I am not the only one who has had to complain because of her, there are others too. But does this self-appointed "big woman" acknowledge her mistakes? No, she goes on heedless and serene, apparently as triumphant as ever!

Harmful Egotism

Egotism along with aggression sometimes makes of a deaf man a fearful creature. But in the case of a woman it is even worse. Whenever I meet such a woman who is dead sure that she is right and equally dead sure that every body else is wrong, and who proceeds to prove it in a rudely unconventional manner, it is then that I want to fly, fly anywhere just so that I get once again into God's pure, undefiled air.

With tongue and temper, or in this instance with hands and temper, going at full speed how little the aggressor dreams that he renders oppressive and poisonous the very air about him!

Do the deaf walk on the railroad tracks from force of an egotistical habit, which assures them that they shall step off this track and out of danger precisely at the right moment. Who can say?

I know cases, too, where the habitual ego has been directly responsible for certain unwise and unsafe investments which the deaf have made, resulting in heavy financial losses which they could ill afford.

It is a sorry sight, too, whenever a deaf workman proceeds to demonstrate that he knows more than his employer. Happily though such cases are rare, for nearly all the deaf maintain good steady jobs.

The Average Deaf the Best All Around Type

It is said that apoplexy claims for its victims the most brilliant, and the most stupid. Likewise, it seems to me that the disease egotism—if disease it can be called—works much in the

same way. For invariably the ego is most conspicuous in the mentally brilliant, and in the mentally stupid or idiotic. The average deaf,

then, is the best example of common sense and all-around usefulness.

I would be among the first to concede that the

N. A. D. has been slow of growth and short of effort because of too much egotism and self-interest among its leaders.

WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

By ALEXANDER L. PACH

I DO not know of anything I could print more interesting than the following letter from Supt. W. O. Connor, who though after 50 years of activity is resting after his labor, he still finds time to devote to his duties as President of the Cave Spring National Bank, probably the only Superintendent of a School for the Deaf letter to my daughter, Mrs. Harriet C. Stevens, from a sick bed where I have been confined for who was also a Bank President:

November 13, 1917.

My dear Friend Pach:—I am dictating this practically a month with grip. I am afraid it will not be possible for me to comply with your request in regard to the reminiscences for at least the present, as much as I should like to do so.

The earliest attempt at a "get together" of the schools for the deaf after the war between the states was the Conferences of Principals and Superintendents held at the National College for the Deaf in Washington, D. C., in 1868, and presided over by Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet. At the time, I was the youngest principal present, being only twenty-six years of age. At the recent meeting of the American Convention of the Instructors of the Deaf in Hartford in July, Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet and myself were the only living members of that first conference. During all the years intervening between the first and last conventions, we had been on the most cordial terms of intimacy and friendship. He being a few years my senior and familiar with the work of the education of the Deaf was a constant inspiration to me in my younger struggle.

We all, of course, were not surprised to hear soon of the passing of Dr. Gallaudet, but I don't suppose there was a man or woman at the convention, who dreamed for a moment that Dr. Currier would be the next to pass from the ranks. It was such an indescribable shock to me that it was a long time before I could take it all in—that that fine, big hearted splendid nobleman, so well and strong a little while ago had fallen by the wayside.

I recall the remark of Dr. Gallaudet before the opening of the convention at Delavan, Wisconsin, when you and I came up to him a little belated. He turned and said "Here are two old standbys who need no badges of introduction to this convention."

As to the sketch of myself, I will send you a copy with my latest photograph. It is the sketch which appeared in the big history of Georgia and Georgians, by Lucian L. Knight.

I wish to assure you, my boy, that my earnest goodwill and friendship are yours still, just as they have been during all the years of our ac-

quaintance, and I hope that notwithstanding my years, I shall yet live to see you many times.

Very cordially and truly yours,

W. O. Connor.

◆
If any educator of the deaf is qualified to speak on every phase of educational work among the deaf, it is Prof. E. S. Tillinghast. In a remarkable address before the National Educational Society in Portland, Oregon, last July, which should be reprinted in full by every one of the I. p. f., he told great truths with crushing force.

◆
It's Arthur L. you mean, John.

"Camouflage Possibilities—M. O. Roberts, able Secretary and Editor N. A. D. (minus his Chapin hirsute) in a "Little Boy Blue" outfit."—Ephpheta.

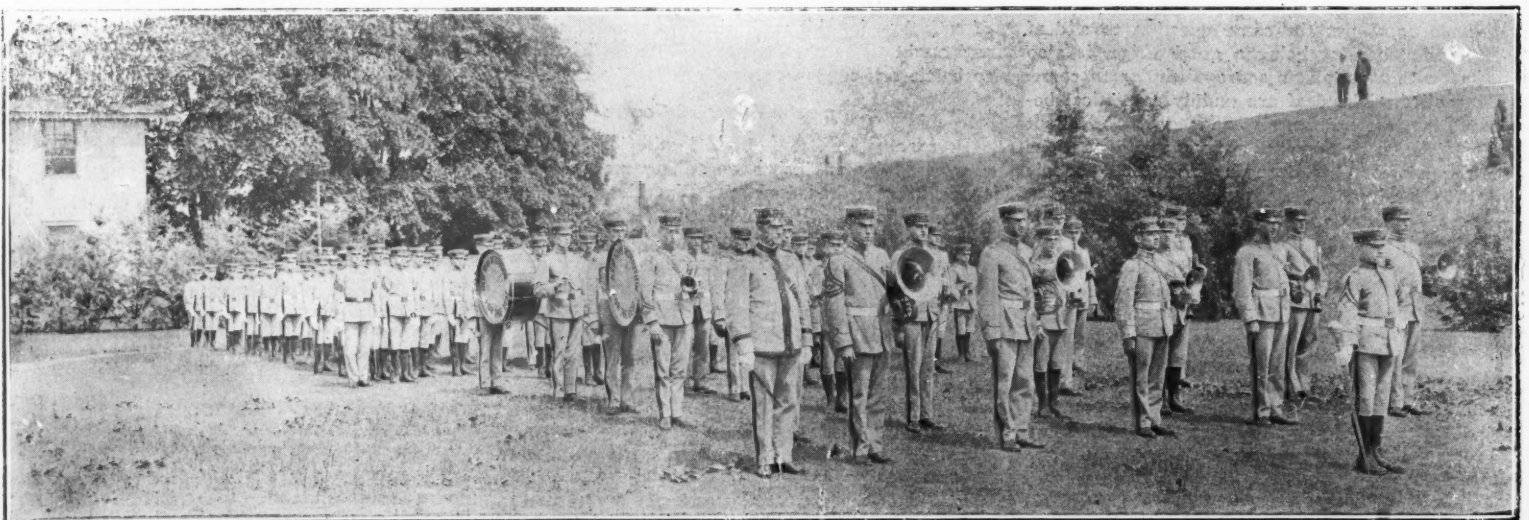
◆
Well, why kick. I lent you my razor didn't I? "Consistency—It is against the law to pay for a shave in Hartford on Sunday. But you can have your boots tanned any old hue. A shave a luxury; a shine a necessity on the Sabbath—in Hartford."—Ephpheta.

◆
I suppose the reason deaf men with sporting blood in their veins are so fond of fishing is because it is the one recreation in which they are not a whit behind their hearing brothers, and possibly just a little ahead of them in having the advantage of immunity from sea-sickness. Every other sport requires hearing, and while the proportion of devotees of the piscatorial game is slightly larger among the deaf than among the hearing, I am one of those that rate it as the next best recreation for a deaf man after the "Movies."

Getting to the fishing grounds is the hardest part of it to a dweller in the city, and if it were not for that there would be a great many more deaf men getting the benefit of the most healthful pursuit of the finny tribe.

Here in New York, quite a number of those who go oftenest live up on Washington Heights, which is a dozen miles from where the steamer leaves, and she leaves (for cod-fishing trips just now) at six a.m. That means the deaf man must have his alarm set for 3:45. This is what happened to several of us recently. It is a walk of half a dozen blocks to the subway, and instead of a train every minute, there is one only five times in the hour, and no express at this time of

the day either. The steamer is reached at 5:30, which gives one a chance to look around and pick a good place for the day's sport. There are 300 passengers, about a score of them women, and all reach the boat, and leave it, with few exceptions dressed as if they were bound for business. Fishing togs are carried in the bag, and the crowd while the steamer is on the Banks would never be recognized as the same lot of people that cross the gang plank going to, or from the scene of the action. The man who looks most like a Wall Street banker as to dress when he goes on board, wears a hat that he would throw into the rag bag, if he did not treasure it so highly as part of his fishing paraphernalia. Oilskins and overalls, and often rubbers add to his equipment till, in appearance he is a totally different man. Just as soon as he has selected his place on the boat (and the passenger list is limited to the 317 that can find space on the three decks) he rigs up for the sport, after which he will read, sleep, play cards or tell stories during the three and a half hour's run to the Banks. There are pleasant interspersions, for the steamer is the de luxe thing that goes to sea for the fishermen, and its restaurant offers the best on the market at most moderate prices. Just as soon as the Banks are reached, and before the "Taurus," that carries the people I am speaking of is ready to anchor, all the men and women have hooks baited, and all in readiness to cast over, and some cast over too soon, to their sorrow, when the paddles back-washes to tauten the anchor chain. The best one can do is to bring one of the large cod to the surface, when the services of the man with the gaff are called for, and a big beauty is brought to the deck. If one ground does not yield good results, we sail away to another, and if no cod are met with in numbers large enough to please every body, a stop is made on the way home, at Ambrose channel, where smaller fish are taken that enable all hands to eat a fish dinner on arrival home, or a fish breakfast next morning, and I don't think of anything, at the moment, that tastes better than a fish one has caught himself, even, as sometimes happens, when the fish is a lone ling with a market value of fifteen cents which one has caught in a day's work that begins at 3:45, and ends fifteen hours later, and which involves an



The Fanwood Band and Cadets—Daily Exhibition Drills at the Teachers' Convention in Hartford June 29 to July 3, 1917

Photo. by A. L. Pach.

expenditure of \$2.10 for fare, with bait, lost hooks and sinkers, and other items, not to speak of the two meals one buys on board to be added in. The glorious sea-air has a tonic value one cannot measure, and the general good that accrues which enables a man to go to his work the day following and put in more and better effort than he otherwise would is incalculable. While the "fan" fisherman has an outfit that probably cost him \$10.00 and some have several hundred invested in reels and rods alone, one may buy, right on the boat, a drop line, hooks and sinker for a quarter or so, that will give him thorough enjoyment, and perhaps enable him to catch as much as the average man does. Sometimes at cards, the veriest greenhorn, while learning will make winnings that surprise every one, and even when he violates all rules and theories. The same is true of fishing. It was a long time from my boyhood fishing days when a bamboo pole, a long piece of string and a hook was a complete equipment till the day I started out with New York's veteran and past-master fisherman to lure the weak fish down at Great Kills on Princess Bay. We rowed out, and he told me what I must and must not do; made me re-adjust my rig several times; warned me against shuffling my feet or making any noise, and to keep my sinker on the bottom, and in motion that would just be barely perceptible.

I did all he told me to, with a few ideas of my own added, and in a little while I drew up a "weak." Then another, and then another, and finally I had six before he had one, and the total day's yield was eight of which just dumb luck brought me seven. Fluke is the fisherman's name for what is served at high class restaurants and hotels, as "filet of sole." A sharp knife enables one to take all the meat from its bone structure and the result is a complete skeleton of the fish with four boneless sections of fish. On another day I stood alongside of a publisher of a fine illustrated monthly paper for the deaf, which I will not name, and our rigs were exactly alike, and I took twelve big fine fluke and he only got one. The other side of the picture is in the fact that the next time we went the score was almost reversed. One never can tell in the fishing game, for the very man I was just speaking of, and whose name I will not reveal, had booby prize luck on another fishing trip, and was so downcast he let his line hang over the stern while rowing home, and when he happened to remember, and begun to haul in, to his astonishment he found he had captured a blue-fish of good size, and of course immediately begun to tell of his prowess in the the trolling line. And that reminds me of another queer break. Party of half a dozen deaf men out on the ocean on a small yacht, with about forty on board. I had no luck at all, and perhaps no skill, so I took a nap and when I awoke, lifted my line and found it heavy, and some one on the other side of the boat seemed to pull it back a little every time I drew it in a bit. Was sure then I was being "spoofed," so made no sign but quietly drew in my line, and to my amazement, and every one else's found a tide runner weak-fish that was the biggest catch of the day and won the prize. On the party yachts every one contributes ten cents or more to a pool, and the big fish or "high hook," as it is called, takes it, but we deaf "fans" have a common agreement that means if any one of us wins the prize, we will share it equally with the others.

Some day I think I will write more about fish and fishing, for any one who has ever been will concede that one who goes out with fishermen member, and begun to haul in, to his astonishment of the fish with four boneless section of fish. On and hotels, as "filet of sole." A sharp knife enables most decidedly "With the Silent Workers."

ALEXANDER L. PACH.

Jesus Christ was more than man.—*Napoleon I.*

GALLAUDET MEDALLION

E. E. Hannan, an instructor for the deaf and dumb at Washington, D. C., and who was in Hartford last week, stopping at the Hotel Heublein, presented to Manager Clifford D. Perkins of the Heublein a handcarved medallion. The carving is necessarily in miniature, as the medallion is about the size of a silver dollar, and a profile of the Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet occupies much of the space. Surrounding the profile is the wording, "Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, founder of the first public school for the deaf in America at Hartford, A. D. 1817. Underneath is carved, "1787—1851."—Hartford Courant, July 9.

GENERAL NEWS

The State Board of Education has decided to change our vacation from summer to winter and to continue this session until the first of September. The children will then have a long vacation of six months and a half. School will begin again about the middle of March and will continue eight months, which is the usual length of the session, closing about the middle of November, 1918.

There are several very good reasons why the Board has thought it best to make this change. The school has no heating plant and the rooms and dormitories are so large that they cannot be properly heated without one. Consequently the children suffer a great deal from dampness and cold during the rainy winter months and considerable sickness results. During the summer we can raise a large part of our food on the garden and farm and so will be able to provide more fresh vegetables and fruit. By this change we will be able to save our heavy coal bills, we will save what we can raise and we will save the time which the children lose from school on account of grip and colds in winter. Because of the high cost of supplies occasioned by the war it is necessary to save in every way possible.

We trust that this change meets with your approval, particularly since it will allow the children to be at home during the Christmas holidays. We feel sure that the efficiency of the School will be increased and that the winter vacation will be a benefit for all.

—*Louisiana Pelican.*

At a Military Tribunal the other day a man applied for exemption on the ground that he could not leave his daughter who needed special care and attention because she was deaf and dumb !!!

Examination revealed a bright clever lass of 13 years old is doing excellently at a deaf school.

Is not this the last straws? !!! Deafness keeps our young men out of the Army much against their will, but that it should be brought forward as an excuse for keeping others not themselves deaf out too! !—*The Leicester Chronicle.*



The Sophia Fowler Gallaudet Memorial Tablet, which was unveiled at Guilford, Conn., last July during the convention of the National Association of the Deaf. The Tablet is in Bronze and was executed by E. E. Hannan, the enterprising Deaf Sculptor of Washington, D. C. His work was highly commended by the N. A. D. The money for the Tablet was raised mostly by the deaf ladies of the United States.

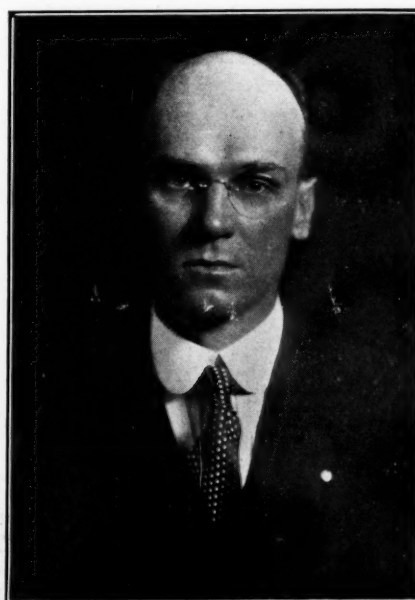
HIGHLY ENDORSED

The Bridgeport Deaf-Mute Club, highly endorses the Silent Worker as the best Deaf-Mute publication in existence.

H. J. GOLDBERG,
Secretary.

A man is an animal that makes bargains; no other animal does this.—one dog does not change a bone with another.—*Adam Smith.*

Let us be of good cheer, remembering that the misfortunes hardest to bear are those which never happen.—*Lowell.*



MR. AND MRS. E. E. HANNAN OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mr. Hannan is the sculptor who created the Sophia Fowler Gallaudet Bronze Tablet which was unveiled in Hartford at the N. A. D. Convention last summer. Mr. Hannan will also be awarded the contract for the Jenkins Memorial Tablet, the fund for which has been almost raised. The lady next to him is that of his wife who was Nellie Price before marriage. Photo by A. L. Pach

STRAY STRAWS

By E. F. LONG



It is knit, knit, and knitting everywhere with countless women and girls for the comfort of our Sammies in the World's War. There are probably millions of knitted pieces—sweaters, helmets, wristlets and warm wool socks and more to make all the time. Therefore it is knit, knit, knit and then some more. The Red Cross furnishes the yarn for its members to use in knitting for the Sammies, but any one can buy yarn independently at the stores and thus give both time and money to the cause.

Most all of the deaf ladies of Council Bluffs and Omaha are doing their bit this way and many have sewed and made bandages at the Red Cross working rooms besides. The deaf men have done their bit, too, by buying Liberty Bonds of both the first and second issues, since subscribing to the Ambulance fund.

When I went to the Red Cross Headquarters for yarn to knit, I found that there were only a very few women who could or would knit socks. Accordingly I selected socks and have since turned over two pairs to the Red Cross for our Sammies "somewhere in France" and am knitting some more.

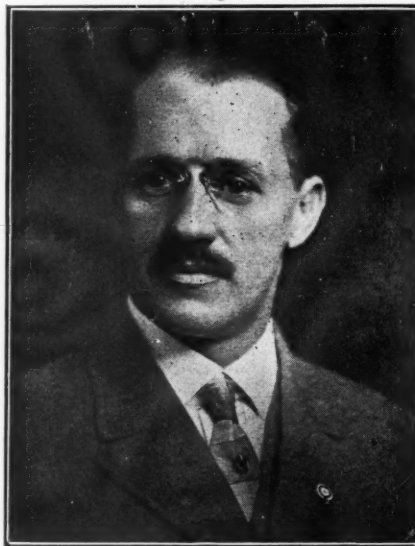
This knitting takes me back to young girlhood days when I first learned the knack of it. Then my mother gave me lessons with two needles to learn the stitches and at the same time keep me from morose brooding over my deafness and my consequent inability to continue in the public school. I became interested in the work and soon could manage four needles with ease. But shortly after crocheting and embroidery superseded knitting needles and so that art was forgotten along with the piecing of blocks for quilts. Now there are printed directions for the knitting of all Red Cross articles for the soldiers and the knitter must be dull indeed who can not follow them and make even socks.

◆◆
"The Rothert Motor and Supply Company," reads the sign over 111 West Broadway in Council Bluffs, Iowa, which has been displayed there since about the first of September. If you open the door and go in you will meet Mr. Waldo Rothert sitting at the first desk—if he is not out in the storage or shop somewhere looking after the interests of his patrons.

For many years it has been Mr. Rothert's ambition to go into business and be relieved of the exacting and confining duties of the school room. When his opportunity came last summer he resigned from his place in the Nebraska school and organized the business described in the firm's

name as above. Mr. Henry W. Rothert is president of the company, Mrs. Florence P. Rothert, vice-president, Mr. Ed. Rothert (his brother) is general manager and Mr. Waldo Rothert is secretary-treasurer.

The company will do a general garage business, repairing, storing, etc., but will specialize in the sale of motor trucks and tractors. The company



WALDO ROTHERT

now occupies a large two story building on upper Broadway but this location is but temporary, larger and more commodious quarters being planned for building in the spring.

◆◆
Mr. Howard Simpson, superintendent of the South Dakota school, believes in agriculture as the best occupation for the deaf. He has been among the first to recognize and carry into practice the theory that the state school is the place to train the future deaf farmers of the state. For several years he has been teaching a class of his boys dairying. Last winter he persuaded the legislature to purchase 100 acres adjoining the school while it was possible, and will add the teaching of diversified farming.

Instruction in dairying is in charge of Mr. Duncan Cameron, a graduate of the Wisconsin school and of Gallaudet College. After his graduation from Gallaudet Cameron took a course in dairying at the Wisconsin Agricultural college

in Madison. Later he was placed in charge of the work of teaching dairying at the Mississippi school and continued there for several years. He quit there when the legislature cut down salaries and came up to Nebraska to be called shortly afterward to the South Dakota School.

The school has one of the finest herds of pure bred Holstein cows to be found in the country. There is a complete dairy equipment with Babcock tester, separator and churn and the whole course of instruction is thoro and scientific.

◆◆
The death of Dr. Gallaudet will long be mourned by the deaf at large and more by the old Gallaudet boys and girls. But none will feel the sense of personal loss more keenly than the six girls who constituted the first class of co-eds. in 1887-8. For a whole year they lived in his house, sat daily with him at meals and enjoyed the rare intimacy of his home life. He had sent his family to Hartford to live and given up his own home in order to make possible the admission of young ladies, as there was then no other available room. It was my good fortune to be one of these girls and during those nine months under his roof we came in touch with a personal side of the doctor that few outside of his family were vouchsafed to know.

His unfailing good nature, his personal interest in our daily work in the class-room and his fatherly admonitions to the delinquents, made his company at meal time and during an occasional evening of his leisure delightful and very much enjoyed.

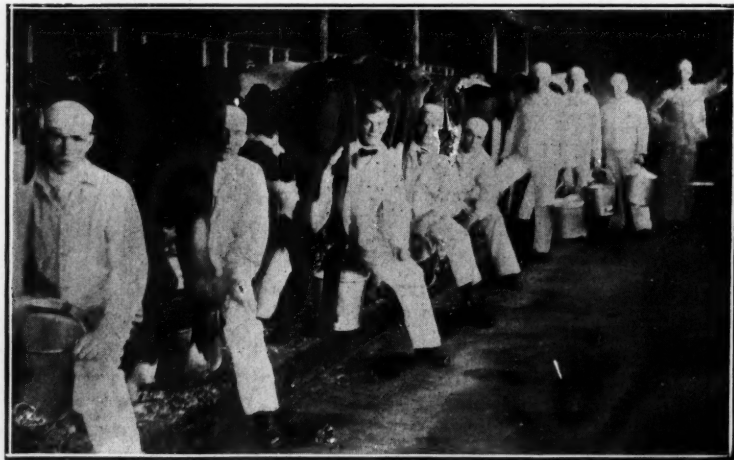
He would frequently take occasion to insist on our learning to eat of dishes which most of us naturally disliked as he argued all kinds of food was good. He seemed to take a personal interest in each one of us and was sure to ask how we fared at the close of our term examinations.

Many instances do I remember showing his unfailing tact and consideration for us who were deaf when hearing persons were present. On the occasions when his daughters "Miss Kitty" and Miss Grace came to spend a few weeks on the Green the girls had extra good times. During meal times the father and daughters invariably carried on much of their conversation in the language of signs that we girls might both enjoy and share in it and at the same time feel that we were not "without the pale" of the circle.

At another time his brother, the late Rev. Thos. Gallaudet, visited several days there with him. It was great fun for us girls to see these brothers



Dairy Class of Deaf Boys at the South Dakota School for the Deaf



Class of Deaf Boys in the Dairy of the South Dakota School for the Deaf

act like boys again, tease and banter each other, for our edification, in signs. And each would tell tales on the other of some boyhood escapade, and for all his clerical garments the Rev. Thos. Gallaudet was full of fun and delighted in a joke.

In this way I came to know the intimate Doctor when he had left the burdens of his office and school room behind him and entered his home and it is the picture of a man stately and courtly in bearing, considerate and thoughtful of his household, and ever winning and holding the affection of those close to him. He was to me more than "President Gallaudet". He was friend and father.

Many of our deaf boys have found their names in the draft and of course have had to present themselves for examination. We know three Iowa boys drafted but discharged. It happened that one of them presented himself just after a young man had tried to feign deafness and was discovered. When the real deaf man wrote that he was deaf, suspicion, so recently justified, was aroused and he was given a most exhaustive series of tests until his deafness was shown to be genuine beyond doubt.

Another instance was where the boy had some hearing and when spoken to close at hand could easily make out what was said. His claim of deafness, therefore, was rejected and he was ordered to report at Camp Dodge. There he had several ludicrous experiences due to his inability to hear at some distance away. He ignored orders if his back was turned. While at drill the boy next to him had often to nudge him quickly to get his attention to the officer and warn him when to change position, shift his gun, etc. The officer in charge was finally convinced the boy could not hear and he received his discharge.

The Mid-west Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, which has enjoyed such an enviable record both as to membership and character of its meetings entered upon its seventeenth year this fall. Members are drawn from Omaha and Council Bluffs and vicinity and at present the active membership numbers thirty-eight of these five are active members by "annexation," thirty-three being graduates or former students of Gallaudet. There are five honorary members, making a total of forty-three. At the recent meeting held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Zach

B. Thompson, thirty-five of the members were present.

Among the recent recruits that have swelled its ranks are: Dr. Olof Hanson, '86, formerly of Seattle but who now has a place in an architect's office in Omaha; Mr. Ora Blanchard, '12, who has a very desirable place as draughtsman in the Union Pacific offices in Omaha; Miss Ella M. Cowen, ex-'19, a teacher in the Louisiana School but spending her vacation at home in Omaha; Mrs. Lily L. Mokko Trusks, ex-'18, recently brought from the far western coast as the bride of Oscar Trusks, ex-'17, of Omaha, and Miss Mary Marks, ex-'04, who is now making her home in Omaha.

The officers of the Chapter this year are, Mr. Waldo H. Rothert, '08, president; Mrs. E. F. Black Long, ex-'92, vice-president; and Miss Sarah Streby, '09, secretary-treasurer.

The Kaiser and his U-boats have not been able to halt the letters of the Cosmopolitan Correspondence Club, several times mentioned in these columns. I recently received the batch which had safely passed thru the war zone, all the way from Australia, to France, England, Scotland and to America.

E. F. L.

GOODYEAR CO. HAS SCHOOL FOR DEAF-MUTE EMPLOYEES

In line with the recent announcement to Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company employees that the scope of the Company's factory schools would be enlarged and opportunity extended to every workman to improve his education, a new division of the school has been inaugurated for deaf-mutes. Goodyear thus becomes the first of the great industrial concerns of the country to provide special educational advantages for these "silent" workers.

A preliminary canvass shows that the subjects most interesting to them are business arithmetic, English and mechanical drawing. Accordingly these will be the first subjects to be taught—with others added with the growth of the school. To direct the activities of the new undertaking the company has employed Ashland D. Martin, himself a deaf-mute and a graduate of Gallaudet College.

About two hundred of these "silent" workers are employed at the Goodyear plant. Shut out from many of the amusements and pleasures that appeal to their more fortunate brothers, they show unusual interest in athletics of all kinds. However that their interests are not confined exclusively to physical

matters is shown by the recent organization of a Deaf-mute Literary Society. The announcement of the factory school has been greeted with much enthusiasm. Virtually the entire force of Goodyear deaf employees is contemplating enrollment.—*Mt. Airy World*.

HELP THE RED CROSS

Your brothers and sisters and others related to you may be in France and elsewhere doing serious duties for the United States. The American Red Cross Society is doing so much for the cause of humanity, and your brothers and sisters will get the assistance from the society through the many sacrifices of our people here. You, deaf men and women, are not and will not be called by the government to do your share as the hearing people do, but you can do much toward helping the Red Cross Society, which sorely needs your assistance in order to win the war and make the world safe for democracy.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

GIRL, DEAF MUTE, IS ONE OF THE MOST VALUED EMPLOYEES IN BANK

Toledo's most efficient deaf-mute is Miss Elsie Lang, employe of the National Bank of Commerce.

Miss Lang lost her hearing when she was three years old. She was graduated from the school for the deaf at Columbus in 1910. She has been employed in the bank for six years. She is in the transit department, runs the adding machine, writes, copies and mails checks.

"Mutes should marry mutes," Miss Lang explained. "Their understanding of each other is better. I am the only one in our family who is a mute."

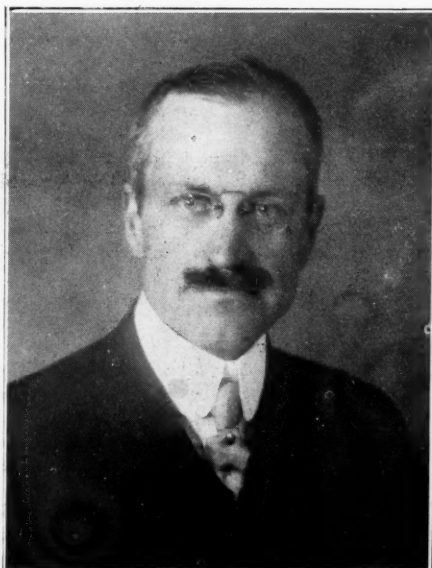
"Many mutes have good positions in factories. If they have the right education, they should be able to secure good positions. Every mute should be given plenty of physical training, and drawing, sewing and cooking lessons. If given the right opportunity they can always make good."

Miss Lang's mother died two years ago. Her father is in a hospital. Miss Lang lives at 215 Avalon Place.

"It is remarkable what splendid work Miss Lang is doing," said G. W. Walbridge, cashier at the bank.

"The work she accomplishes is superior to that of other girls who have done the same kind of work. Nothing distracts her from her labor and she is more conscientious than the average girl. We are very proud of her work."—*Toledo Bee*.

THE EAST AND THE WEST UNITE



MR. MURRAY CAMPBELL (N. Y.)



Mr. Campbell's Farm

These etchings represent Mr. Murray Campbell and Miss Agnes Jean Cox of Fresno, Calif., who were married at the latter place last June. After their wedding trip they settled down in their home on Mr. Campbell's big farm near Poughkeepsie, N. Y. In California where Miss Cox has always been one of the most popular deaf girls, there will be much sorrow by Californians at their loss, but New Yorkers on the other hand rejoice at their good fortune in acquiring her as "one of them." Miss Cox came to New York last year to study art and at once became popular with New Yorkers. Mr. Campbell was formerly a Banker at Mt. Vernon and as a college boy at Gallaudet made a deep impression. His nickname is "Scotty" and he has always "brought home the bacon" but now he has brought a bride. Good wishes to them.



MISS AGNES JEAN COX (CAL.)

Silent Worker

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Editors

Alvin E. Pope John P. Walker
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THE WORLD VISUALIZED

The ear has been called "the avenue to the soul," and well it may be, as long as it is open. A flood of knowledge is surging through it during every waking hour. But it is not the only avenue to the soul, and its complete closing does not leave one without hope. The eye comes to the rescue and it is not long ere it is well-nigh as good as the ear itself. It is only necessary to change the pabulum, to make the appeal to the eye, and, in the end, the body may be as "filled with light" as it would have been had the ear remained perfect. There is no appeal to the eye that is more enlightening than the picture, and, in the school for the deaf, it is rapidly taking the prominence that it deserves. In our own school, we began, years ago, with a stereopticon, something that few schools are now without. It was a great boon and the stock of pictures we were able to afford was used over and over again, until they were almost worn out; then came our stereographs with a fine collection of beautiful views. They, too, did a splendid work. The projectoscope followed, placing upon our canvas not only pictures of every kind, but a watch or other bit of machinery, any geological specimen, an insect, a reptile or object of almost any kind not too large, and we thought the whole field covered. How little we knew of what was to come! Only a little corner of the field had been gone over. Following the stereograph closely came that crowning work of the picture-maker the motion picture. We were the first school in the country to instal a machine and the interest, the pleasure and the instruction it has brought has been simply incalculable. We felt that there was nothing more beyond in pictures, but the end was not yet. The complete Underwood System of teaching with lantern views has just been added; a thousand beautiful views covering pretty much everything that

can be visualized in nature, science, and art. A fine instrument and a large screen are ever ready in the assembly-room, and when a subject that is covered by these views comes up in the class-room, the teacher and her pupils have but to adjourn to the chapel, and every-thing bearing upon it, pictorially, is placed before them. We consider pictures as among our best teachers, and think we have a collection of these and of picture projecting instruments that it would be hard to excel.

FIFTY GOLDEN YEARS

Looking forward, fifty years seems an age; the retrospect is brief indeed. It seems but yesterday that a big brown-haired boy came from the west and took a position at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, then situated at Broad and Pine Streets, in Philadelphia. His *confreres*, in 1867, little thought of the bearing the new arrival would have upon the destinies of the school. There were at the time scarce two hundred children under instruction there. The building was fairly large and the largeness of the school-rooms, the "chapel" and the various departments was the redeeming feature. Everything, including the infirmary, was under one roof. When a pupil died of the small-pox, it was on the main corridor of the second floor, with the pupils and teachers passing every minute in the day. There was no gymnasium and a couple of large door-yards constituted the only play-grounds of the children. Instructors were taken from anywhere and everywhere, without a day's preliminary training for the work, and the speech of the best semi-mutes was allowed gradually to become jargon, and, in the end, to be lost altogether. The big boy drifted speedily and naturally to the principalship, and a march of progress began that has seldom if ever been equalled in a school for the deaf. From a half block in a congested part of the city the school has gone to sixty-two of the most beautiful acres in the Keystone State, permitting of every kind of sport and outdoor recreation. Three separate school and residential buildings, with schoolrooms and bedrooms arranged upon the most modern lines and with light, air, and everything else, well-nigh perfect, crown the most beautiful heights. An isolated infirmary with every hygienic idea carried out is safely apart from all the others; a trade building, second to none connected with any school for the deaf in the country, gives perfect adaptation for the work to be carried on, the whole representing a value of a million and a half of dollars. Every modern thought upon the education of the deaf that has been found valuable, has been introduced, only the best and most thoroughly trained teachers are employed and the child with even a scintilla of speech has it cultivated to the utmost. The whole school presents a growth that is simply phenomenal. Dr. Crouter has

every reason to feel a bit proud at the end of his fifty years of service. His efforts have been crowned with a success that seldom comes in a single life-time, and his fellow-workers together with every one who has followed his splendid career during the past half century will join in the Divine plaudit "well done."

A COURSE IN WRITING

Instances may be cited of really great men who are very poor writers, but this does not alter the fact that good hand-writing is very helpful and greatly to be desired. Among the children in many of our schools for the deaf there is a noticeable deficiency in this respect, the failure, usually, being much more marked than in schools for the hearing. The reason may be found, doubtless, in the lack of attention that is paid to the branch. Few teachers devote a regular period to penmanship. As a result few children write good, easy, legible hands. A visit from Mr. H. A. Berry representing the Palmer system, and a lecture by him on the subject has called our attention very forcibly to the necessity for a closer attention to the matter, and arrangements are being made for an introduction of the system into our school. Fifteen of our teachers have commenced a correspondence course in it, and it will be taken up by the pupils as soon as the necessary copy-books arrive. If the children continue the interest they evinced during the visit of Mr. Berry, we may expect excellent results.

RECEPTION TO MR. POPE

On the evening of Tuesday the twenty third of October, the teachers, officers and employees gathered in the Assembly room to extend to Supt. Alvin E. Pope and Mrs. Pope their cordial greetings and welcome.

The room was attractively decorated with autumn leaves, chrysanthemums, and cosmos. Over the platform hung the beautiful American flag.

Mr. William Newcomb, the able master of ceremonies, introduced Mr. Pope who responded in his usual gracious manner, and expressed his appreciation of the kindness with which Mrs. Pope and he had been received by every one at the school. He then spoke at some length of his ambition and hopes for the future of the school.

Through the courtesy of Miss Bergen we were delightfully entertained by several selections on the Victrola; by her friend, Miss Elizabeth Ribby, a pianist of marked ability, and by our Miss Mackie who sang the tender song "Mother Machree."

Mr. Sharp spun a few yarns to show the humorous side of the barnyard; humorous for us if not for those that dwell therein!

The Rev. Dr. Griffin who had not come prepared to make an address said that he was glad of the opportunity to wish the superintendent and those associated with him all success and happiness in their work together. Later, by request, Dr. Griffin played and sang.

We forgot, that one evening, Mr. Herbert Hoover and his conservation plans and enjoyed ice cream and cake.

The spirit of good will prevailed throughout the evening, and the guests departed as they came, with the desire to do their bit for the good of the school, and with sincerity of purpose.

SCHOOL and CITY



Oh, you Santa Claus.

Christmas but two weeks off.

Everybody happy in the anticipation.

The leaves have pretty much all left.

Notices of the time of closing are being issued.

A sad war and hard times, yet much to be thankful for.

We have our sugar bowl, our salt cellar, and our coal-bin full.

Esther Woelper says that she can hardly realize that she is to be an ex-pupil, next year.

Isabel Long has recently undergone quite a serious operation, but is out of all danger now.

The game between our girls and the Y. W. C. A. on Saturday evening was won by the former; score, 37 to 11.

Almost every one of our teachers and quite a number of our girls are knitting for the soldiers.

Our motion picture machine has given us especially fine entertainment and instruction this fall.

We have a little girl who, in her journal, invariably refers to mashed potatoes as "smashed" potatoes.

The receipts from the candy kitchen are quite considerable, and our little folks are now assured of pure candy.

Catherine Brigante prays daily for peace and is even optimistic enough to hope that it will come before Christmas.

Even salt is becoming scarce and it will be a pretty good deaf boy who "can earn his salt," if things continue.

By getting substitutes Misses Wright, Wrigley and Koehler were enabled to spend the Thanksgiving week-end at home.

We had quite a snow-storm on Tuesday night and when we awoke on Wednesday morning everything was covered with white.

Subscriptions for the Silent Worker are coming in rapidly, and, at the present rate, we'll soon be back to our old time circulation.

At the election of Secretary of the Boys' Reading Club, held on Saturday evening, John Dugan succeeded in winning the coveted office.

Charlie Colberg tells us that the camp at Cape May has fifty aeroplanes, and the sight of them flying over his home is a very common one.

We note with regret that Bernard Doyle has been in the hospital during the past month, convalescing from a serious surgical operation.

Helen Bath was quite disappointed on Thursday by the non-appearance of her mother who nearly always spends thanksgiving with her.

Anna Robinson and her brother attended the St. Mary-St. John football game on the High School field, Thursday afternoon, and greatly enjoyed it.

The City Square Theatre is quite a Mecca for our children Saturday afternoons, the splendid entertainments given there proving a great attraction.

Miss Bergen's nephew who is now a member of the aviation corps at Mineola L. I., had a fall of nearly two hundred feet a few days ago, resulting in injuries that will lay him up for some time.

The subject of the lecture on Sunday afternoon was "The Newspaper as a Teacher," and we found that it certainly did bring us many valuable lessons.

Esther Forsman frequently hears from Mary Shea. In her last letter Mary said that she often longed for the delightful associations she had here at school.

The wings and see-saws are by no means fair weather amusements. It matters not how cold it is you'll find them always surrounded by a joyous throng.

Robinson Crusoe is a great favorite among the children. Esther Forsman is reading it at present, and says that it is one of the most interesting books she has ever read.

Jessie Casterline keeps alive an athletic spirit among our girls that goes a long way towards a preservation of the unusual good health they have so long maintained.

Esther Woelper and Edith Tussey served tea in the household dining-room, on Thursday evening, doing it so daintily as to receive the praise of every one at the table.

A poor little girl that Margaret Jackson knows is going to be especially remembered at Christmas. She is to be the recipient of a prettily dressed doll from Margaret's sister.

Marion Apgar has long cherished the hope of taking a college course after completing her studies here. She now thinks she will enter next fall, if she is able to take the examination.

Viola Ringled has been detained at home by sickness in the family, and may not be back until January. By the way, Viola has the cutest little new baby brother that you ever saw.

There are yet a number of industries in the city that our advanced classes have not been able to study. Probably the next will be one of the large potteries of which there are so many.

At the last meeting of the Board of Education Katie Coghlan was appointed Assistant Supervisor of the boys, an excellent appointment. She was always a "good hand" with the little boys.

No one appreciates more the advantages he has here than Lesile Harter. He studies every minute and is fast obtaining a mastery of both written and spoken language.

The deaf population of Camden is rapidly increasing and there is talk of establishing a social centre of some kind for them in the near future, Edith Tussey is one of the latest to take up a residence there.

There is no in-door game we have that keeps a faster hold on the affections of the boys and girls than "checkers," and it takes a pretty good "grown-up" to hold his own with some of them at the game.

Joseph Pepe is congratulating himself upon the fact that the chicken he ate for dinner on Thursday did not make him sick. He seems to have exceeded the usual limit enough to make him suspicious.

Among the pleasures of Parker Jerrell's trip to Philadelphia, on Friday, was a family re-union at which his grandfather, grandmother, father and mother were present, and a visit to Snellenburg's big department store.

The box that Viola Savercool received on Wednesday almost required a truck to bring it into the reception room. It did not suggest conservation in any way and Viola still has a supply for some time to come.

Rather an unusual series of misfortunes followed Joseph Pingatore's cousin, Angelo Bruno, on his trip from Long Branch to our school one day last week. He lost eight inner tubes on the way, one right after another.

Announcement has just been received of the engagement of Miss Mildred Henemier, of Jersey City, N. J., to Mr. Harry Calkin, of Wisconsin. Miss Henemier is a sister of Louis Henemier and well known among the deaf of New Jersey.

The boys who have skates are patiently awaiting the December cold snap which invariably comes early in the month. Mr. Sharp who is an expert and a leader in this branch of sport also has his weather eye open for the happy occasion.

The repairs to our wood-work were not by any means completed, when school opened in September and Mr. Hunt and his boys have since had their hands very full. They have worked assiduously, however, and are fast closing up the gaps.

The members of the Girls' Athletic Association are arranging an entertainment to be given between now and Christmas, and are promising us a treat. If they can beat the one the boys gave Thanksgiving evening they will do pretty well.

Samuel Brosniak says that his mother is not baking any cake now and he fears that she will not be able to make any during the Christmas holidays because of the scarcity of sugar. If this scarcity continues no doubt it will interfere in many ways with the Yuletide festivities.

One of our new arrivals is a little girl by the name of Blanche Martin. She was for five years a pupil in the California School and has during the past year, been with Mr. Taylor at the Lexington Ave. School in New York. She is quite remarkable as a dancer and frequently gives the girls a sample of her skill in their play-room.

Last week William Felts's uncle Gus, filled a date at the Taylor Opera House in this city, and on Tuesday night he took William and Alfred Shaw to see the performance. In William's uncle's sketch there were three men, two representing dudes and one (uncle Gus.) representing a Hebrew. They sang and danced and made a great deal of fun, and the audience laughed very loudly. After the performance William's uncle took William and Alfred on the stage, and showed them how everything worked. William's uncle is now playing in Chester, Pa.

The following letter from Dr. C. N. Kendall, Commissioner of Education of New Jersey, reached us too late for insertion in the July number while Mr. Kilpatrick was Superintendent:

July 3rd, 1917.

Mr. Walter M. Kilpatrick,
Sup't.—New Jersey School for the Deaf,
Trenton, New Jersey.

My dear Mr. Kilpatrick:—I wish to express to you, and through you to the instructors of printing and the boys who have responded so well to our call for printing forms for the Junior Industrial Army, my heartiest congratulations and appreciation for their excellent service.

The work is a splendid advertisement of the efficiency of our manual training and vocational print shops throughout the state.

I realize that your teachers and students have worked early and late to aid this most successful movement and I consider the service rendered as patriotic as the one rendered by those who have enlisted in the various divisions of the Junior Industrial Army.

Again expressing my gratitude, I remain
Very sincerely yours,

C. N. KENDALL,
Commissioner of Education.

Our long anticipated Thanksgiving has come and gone bringing with it a myriad of joys and leaving us only pleasant memories. It was preceded by a perfect avalanche of boxes and packages for the little folks, containing every imaginable nice thing from a pretty new suit down to a bag of peanuts, most of them containing a large assortment of "goodies" for the satisfaction of the inner man. The morning of the day came in bright and beautiful and was devoted to games and plays in the sitting-rooms and on the grounds. At noon a dinner was served that was fit for the gods, and to this every one did ample justice. There were two exciting games of basketball in the gym. during the afternoon, in both of which our boys edged out by the narrowest of margins. After the games and for the rest of the day the hours were spent in happy re-unions of parents and friends with children, and of old pupils with those now here. The *piece de resistance* was reserved for the evening when the play of "School Life" was given, a play that was attended by a capacity house and one that afforded infinite amusement to everybody present. The program was as follows:

"THE SCHOOL LIFE"

Part One

School Room

Mr. Smith (teacher) Alfred Shaw
Boys
Sheeney Parker Jerrell
Tough Robert VanSickle
Joki (Chinese) Anthony Gronhuski
Yaw (farmer) George Piasceski

Girls

Jenna William Felts
Anny James Davison
Woka (negro) Jesse Still

Part Two

Recess

Boxing and Games By Pupils

Part Three

Exhibition Day

Sword Dancer (Scotch) Jenna William Felts
Curious Dancer (Chinese) Joki
..... Anthony Gronhuski
Hypnotism—Charles Chaplin Michael Morello
Presentation of medals awarded by Pres., State
Board of Control (Mr. Lamowiz) .. Roy Hapward
Cake Dance—four niggers
Jesse Still, Willie Dixon, Dewey Davis, and
Charles Miller.

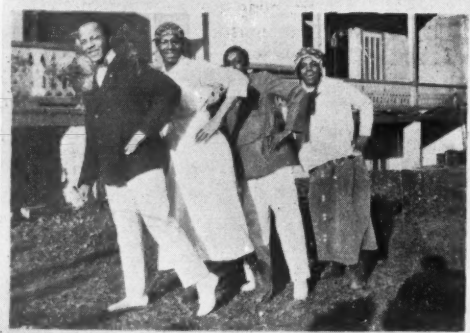
Part Four

Base Ball

"Silvers" Clown Parker Jerrell
"Good Night" By Pupils

Among our visitors on Thanksgiving Day were Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson and Miss Stephenson, Mrs. Tobin, Mr. and Mrs. Bowker, Mr. and Mrs. Bennison, Clema Meleg, Frank Penrose, Harry Dixon, John Garland, Walter Throckmorton, Angelo Avallone, Arthur Colberg, Charles Colberg, Charles Dobbins, Albert Titus, Frederick Walz, Alphonso Barbarulo, Oreste Palmieri, Milton Wymbs, Joseph Novak, Henry Nightingale, Lorraine Pease, Walter Battersby, Mrs. Leaming, Mr. Rae and daughter, Miss Quinlan, Mr. Teuber and Master Teuber, Mr. Robinson, Mr. Norberg and Miss Norberg, Mr. Yurcik, Miss Mc Carthy and friend, Miss Schultz and friend, Mr. Samokkevitch and friend, Miss Coene, Andrew Dziak, Charles Durling, Miles Sweeney, and Owen Coyne.

There are but three classes of men, the retrograde, the stationary, and the progressive.—*Lavater.*



"THE SCHOOL LIFE"—A THANKSGIVING ENTERTAINMENT

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION ENTERTAINMENT

The recent entertainment given for the benefit of the Boys' Athletic Association was a big success and was enjoyed by all those present.

It far exceeded the expectations of the boys themselves and they deserve lots of credit for the fine showing they made.

A nice little sum was made for the association by this entertainment and if it had not been given the association would have been about ready to sign its last will and testament, but enough was hauled in to keep the wolf away for some time to come.

The play was carefully arranged and the plans were carried out without a blunder. The boys were highly elated over the success of the play as this is the first ever produced for the benefit of the association or for any other club in the history of the school.

Parker Jerrell, who played the part of a Sheeney kept the crowd greatly amused by his funny antics. Alfred Shaw also played his part well as the teacher.

Though the boys were no Macredys or Forrests they certainly did do some clever acting.

After the entertainment was finished Mr. Pope thanked all the hearing people for their attendance which was greatly appreciated.

Mr. Gompers, who was largely responsible for the entertainment and who was the first to suggest it, then thanked all the many deaf people who were present for their attendance.

R. H. VAN SICKLE,

Secretary.

DEAF—NO SLACKER

"Silent" Conley—everybody in Jamaica Plain, South Boston and West Roxbury knows Frederick T. Conley—is number 874, and 155th on division 15th's list of the draft. He is deaf and dumb, so he's exempt; but Fred just won't be exempted, and has asked Washington to waive exemption and let him serve.

Now when Mr. Conley found that the draft had caught him, he at once hurried to report to G. Frank McDonald, chairman of the exemption board.

"C-a-n-t t-a-k-e y-o-u, M-r. C-o-n-l-e-y," wrote out Mr. McDonald on a piece of paper.

"W-h-y n-o-t?" wrote Conley. Although totally

deaf, he can articulate fairly well, but prefers to write for sake of accuracy.

"Because you are deaf and dumb. Sorry, but that's the rule," replied the chairman, via pencil and paper.

"Write to Washington and waive the rule," wrote Conley. "I want to serve. I'm perfect in everything else. My wife's willing. She says, 'Go.' My father-in-law will help, in case I don't send home enough. Don't turn me down. I don't have to hear to be an aviator, do I? And see here—" and Mr. Conley told the chairman a few things that made him rub his eyes. Here's the story:

Conley, who is only a young fellow, has always made plenty of money—more than many men with hearing and voice. He works every day in a shoe factory where he is considered an expert workman. He was formerly a ball player of repute, playing on many big-city leagues in New England. But as an inventor he has been a big success. He leaves today for a week's cruise at Newfoundland with a man who is testing out an anti-submarine device.

He has invented a new shell which high officials are putting before the ordinance board. It is to be used against U-boats and air-craft. He invented the shell after two evening's work, following his reading of unsuccessful firing at U-boats by liners; he has invented two kitchen utensils in common use now; an automobile and engine repair tool; and he has other inventions now planned.—*Ephpheta.*

A POOR MARKSMAN.

Sergeant (disgustedly to Private Jones): "Stop! Don't waste your last bullet. Nineteen are quite enough to blaze away without hitting the target once. Go behind that wall there and blow your brains out."

"Jones walked quietly away, and a few seconds later a shot rang out.

"Good heavens! has that fool done what I told him?" cried the sergeant, running behind the wall. Great was his relief when he saw Private Jones coming towards him.

"Sorry, sergeant," he said apologetically "another miss."—*Boston Transcript.*

The man that hails you Tom or Jack,
And proves by thumping on your back

His sense of your great merit,
Is such a friend, that one had need
Be very much his friend indeed
To pardon or to bear it.

—*Cowper.*

NADFRATITIES

By J. Frederick Meagher



JOHN Smithson Jones, the well-known Nad, he scribbles on his little pad—the leather pad that all Nads got in fair old Frisco's garden plot—"I pay my taxes and I vote, so please, kind sir, I want to tote an U. S. Army Springfield gun, and 'do my bit' from sun to sun. I shoot as straight as French or Scotch; I yearn to strafe the bloody Boche; just put me in an Allied trench with saber or with monkey wrench—or even with a safety razor and watch me kill the crazy Kaiser."

"Haw! haw!" the War-lord makes reply, with scornful smirk and expert eye. "You poor, deluded, shuffling geek, you'd last, with luck, perhaps a week. What do you know of 'Butts' or drill, of boots-and-saddles or revile? Of sentry duty, camp police, of platoon, squadron, squad—suffice. You couldn't hit an old barn door with any calibre or bore. You really mean you want to fight? Poo, I'm too busy now, good night! And shut the door as you pass through: what can a dum-dum-dummy do?"

John Smithson Jones, the staunch Nad-Frat, says "Now you're talking through your hat! Each billboard bears the bugle call 'Your Country Needs You,' that is all. Zounds, since my country needs me so why does she laugh and let me go to potter mid the peas and beans arrayed in old civilian jeans; to train the lean and lowly spud amid the mire and the mud; to milk the chickens, bathe the cow; to curry sheep and shear the cow? Just put me where the cannon bellow and you will find the deaf aren't yellow!"

"Well said, my son," in kindly tones the War-lord soothes the ruffled Jones. "Well said indeed, your zeal is great, you are a credit to the State. I know you deaf can charge and shoot—but there's good reason why I hoot. You'd be ace-high while there is light, and yet a handicap at night. You'd shoot your friends (or they'd shoot you)—what can the deaf at midnight do? Three deaf Boche companies were bagged at Ypres while the twilight lagged. Beg pardon if I called you 'dummy,' please help to fill the soldier's tummy."

"Napoleon himself once said 'the winning army's better fed.' You all in factory or field can help to make the German yield by grinding guns or growing grub—our wheat crop's short, aye there's the rub! The Goodyear auto tires play a goodly part in war array; if you're no farmer don't get sore, for Goodyear needs a thousand more strong sons of silence, sure and swift, to 'do their bit'—you catch my drift?" Jones scribbles "True indeed. Well writ. We sons of silence 'll 'do our bit.'"

:::

The deaf have contributed for three Red Cross ambulances, one now being driven by the son of the president of the N. A. D.—John Cloud—in the Verdun sector. They have invested countless thousands in Liberty Bonds, Frat headquarters alone taking \$5000 of the first issue. They have contributed liberally to the Y. M. C. A. and tobacco funds, sent their sons to the front and in other ways put to shame many citizens blessed with a unimpaired senses. "Doing their bit?" Well, rather!

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One feature of the N. F. S. D. not given much thought to is the moral effect, the cooperation, the helping a less fortunate brother. Instances of a Frat's securing a job for a visiting Frater are numerous. Then again Mrs. Meagher, in her last visit to Chicago, was struck by the marked change in several of the deaf who formerly drooled around in unkempt clothes and spent their spare change in saloons. The former unpleasant objects were clear-eyed, prosperous-looking citizens. Inquiry revealed that the men in question were permitted to join the Frats, who then undertook by personal persuasion and threats of expulsion to wrest the poor wretches from

the clutch of John Barleycorn. In nearly every case the attempt met with marked success.

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Los Angeles is making a strong bid for the 1921 convention of the N. F. S. D. Two divisions, Portland, (Oregon) and Salt Lake, have already voted to instruct their delegates to vote for the largest city in America (measured by square miles, not by population.) Los Angeles with over half a million souls, is the largest city West of Chicago, and has a climate and other attractions voted unsurpassed. It is no further for Eastern delegates to travel than the Western delegates must ride to Philadelphia. The countless pleasures of the Los Angeles trip and the destination will probably cause many delegates to volunteer to defray traveling expenses out of their own pockets if division funds are insufficient—as is the case with at least one prospective Philateen delegate from the Pacific Coast.

:::

When the war-drum's rattle-rattle sends Frat delegates to battle
Not like dumb and driven cattle shall we Eastward wend our way;
We'll descend on sleepy Philly with its languid air and chilly
And we'll vote that Los Angelly for the next Convention gay.

:::

Harold Clarence Otto Linde, of Portland, Oregon, and the High Cost of Living have only one thing in common. They have the same initials.

:::

I believe it would be a good plan to encourage the Legislature to enact an amendment to the Employer's Liability Act, to the effect that it is a misdemeanor to decline physically good deaf citizens employment.—A. T. Baily in *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

Reminds one of Matthew 5: 41

:::

THEY SAY:

That Simon Himmelschein looks for periscopes in every mud puddle he passes.

That Elmer Hannan, the popular sculptor and Impostor Chief for Washington, D. C., has by the simple expedient of attaching a Junker moustache, changed his immortal statue of "The King of Hell" to a realistic replica of the Kaiser.

That Edward Rowse, who studied German at Harvard, is taking a correspondence course from a Scranton school in "How to Forget."

That Harry C. Anderson has written a classical poem entitled, "Kill der Kross und Knaveish Kaiser," beginning:

"'Oh! binkey-bank-bung' was the song that he sung
By the shores of the pink-purple river—
Dost shiver? Forgive 'er!
'Boom-bang, I'll be hung,' was the song that he sung—
For something was wrong with his liver."

That J. J. Frederick, of Louisville, quit his job in the printing office because his boss would not dump a case of German type.

That Anton Schroeder wants the proposed De l' Epee monument to take the form of a 72 centimeter steel howitzer and sent to France.

That Mrs. Otta Blankenship is enrolling Aux-Frats with the intention of picketting the Frat Convention in Philadelphia next summer. The ladies plan to carry banners inscribed: "Equal rights, or we don't cook supper," "The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that pays the dues," "Beware the fury of an Aux-Frat scorned," etc.

That Duncan Cameron has devised a way to end the war. He proposes to place a Punch and Judy show on top of every trench, and while the Boches are convulsed with laughter he will sneak up and finish them off with laughing gas.

That John F. O'Brien has perfected a device to nullify the effects of a torpedo. "Oil and water won't mix," he says, "So inside the steel hull put an oil-color painting of the steel hull. When the water pours in after the explosion it will see the painting, and believing the ship uninjured it will feel so cheap it will turn around and pour right into the ocean again."

That Ernest Swangren has devised a water-proof suit to save torpedoed passengers from drowning. "It is simply the cap-a-pie armor of the medieval knights," he explains.

"That armor is water-proof, and a man wearing one can not sink because the water can not get inside the suit to drown him."

These rumors may be true—they MAY be—but it strains one's crudility to believe them.

THE AMERICAN FLAG

When Freedom, from her mountain height,

Unfurled her standard to the air,

She tore the azure robe of night

And set the stars of glory there!

She mingled with its gorgeous dyes

The milky baldric of the skies,

And striped its pure celestial white

With streakings of the morning light;

Then, from his mansion in the sun,

She called her eagle-bearer down,

And gave into his mighty hand

The symbol of her chosen land.

Flag of the brave, thy folds shall fly,

The sign of hope and triumph high!

When speaks the signal trumpet tone,

And the long line comes gleaming on,

Ere yet the life-blood, warm and wet,

Has dimmed the glistening bayonet,

Each soldier's eye shall brightly turn

To where thy sky-born glories burn,

And, as his springing steps advance,

Catch war and vengeance from the glance.

Flag of the free heart's hope and home,

By angel hands to valor given,

Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,

And all thy hues were born in heaven.

Forever float that standard sheet!

Where breathes the foe but falls before us,

With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,

And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us?

—Joseph Rodman Drake.

A LIVELY TALE FROM SAN FRANCISCO

He was dirty and illy dressed, and he looked tired and hungry, when he stopped me on the street. The story he told me was a new one to me. "Kind sir," said he, "would you please give me 10 cents to help pay for my dog license?" "Dog license," said I, "you look more like you wanted to buy a saloon license." He replied, "but I really want to buy my dog a license. They say they will take him away if he has no dog license tag, and I really can't live without my dog." By this time he was all but crying. "Well," I said "you must think a great deal about your dog." "I do, sir, I do. I have had him since he was a puppy, sir. He played with my children and they loved him. They are all dead now," and he furtively wiped a tear from his weak blue eye with a flaring red bandana. "Tell me about your dog," I said. If he was such a fine dog, I will give you 50 cents for your license." "Well, sir, he was a collie dog an' as fine a dog as ever lived. I taught him lots of tricks, too. He use to mail all my letters to me when he was a young pup. I once sent him out with an important letter but in about five minutes he came trotting back with the letter in his mouth."

"Not enough stamps on it?" I asked.

"No sir, not that, but when I took the letter from him, I saw I had made a mistake in the address, sir."

"Why, one time when our house caught fire he saved my youngest child's life at the risk of his own. After all were out and we stood watching our little home being consumed by the flames, the dog dashed back into the burning building again. I looked around and saw that the family were all safely out and wondered why the dog had gone back. I called and called, but he did not come. I was going in after him, sir, when he came running out. The hair was all singed off of him and he was nearly burned to a crisp. He carried something in his mouth, which he laid at my feet, then he fainted and was unconscious for the better part of an hour."

"I am getting interested," said I, "tell me, what was the thing he had in his mouth?"

"Well, sir, after I had called for him and saw that he'd soon recover, I picked up the parcel and found it was my fire insurance policy wrapped up in a wet towel—"

"I handed him \$1, and silently made my way down the street.—San Francisco Correspondence in *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

EFFICIENCY IN TRADE TEACHING

In the teaching of any trade, one must know the fundamental principles of the trade and then study the art of imparting this knowledge to the pupils. A man may be a professional in his line of vocation, but the main thing is to try and impart this knowledge in an interesting and instructive way to the pupils.

To make this instruction most practical, it is necessary that we follow the systems used in all up-to-date and progressive shops, factories and offices. Much valuable time is lost when pupils are taught antiquated methods, for when the time comes for such pupils to enter business life, they are compelled to learn an entirely new method. It is not always possible to follow these new factory methods, as we are frequently handicapped by lack of sufficient and practical machinery. For instance in our own cabinet shop, the boys are compelled to cut mortise joints by hand. This, you may know, is a very tedious method and one not universally used in modern shops. Whereas if we had a mortiser, the work could be done in a much shorter time and consequently give us more time for shop instruction.

Now to summarize a few of the methods in vogue. When I took charge of the shop I installed what is known as the "time sheet system." Each boy is given a time sheet and instructed in keeping a record of his own time. This gives us a systematic record of each boy's work and at the same time gives the boy a chance to check up his own work and see just how long it takes him to do a piece of work.

Owing to the heavy demand for outside repair work, I have found it necessary to send out an older boy, over two or three smaller boys, to attend to some of the lesser jobs. As the older boy is held responsible for the job, he naturally takes pride in his work, and at the same time the younger boys are gaining practical experience. Then, too, in this way, I am not compelled to leave the boys alone in the shop, a practice I do not favor. But right here, let me say that the efficiency of the trades will be greatly increased when some way is found to prevent the boys from being called out during school hours, to clean sidewalks, move beds, empty dirt cans, etc.

I have always insisted that the boys use technical terms to designate the various tools used in shop work. Some are handicapped in this, due to the fact that they are backward in their school work, but in giving them their monthly marks I always take this into consideration.

The boys are provided with separate benches and separate sets of tools. They are instructed in the proper care of them and then held responsible for them.

I have had boys make small tool cabinets and have had them placed above the benches. Before the class leave the shop each boy's tools are checked up and his tool cabinet locked. I have tried to make them understand that "there should be a place for everything and everything in its place."

In the past few months I have gathered together a small collection of reference books on the various subjects pertaining to shop work, such as construction, drawing and finishing. I have also subscribed for two monthly magazines, that have timely suggestions on the various phases of cabinet construction. To encourage the boys in the use of these, I call their attention to certain articles bearing on the work at hand.

Every week, I give the boys blackboard instruction by having good articles copied and then explain and demonstrate them. After a day or two I give them a ten or fifteen minute test and enter their marks in the record book. These marks when averaged with their work gives them the mark they get on their monthly report. I also make it a point to review, and review, and then review some more, so the essentials won't be forgotten.

It must be acknowledged that there is a growing conviction that industrial education should be better organized and more efficient. Our trades are somewhat hindered by lack of inadequate machinery and supplies.

But I feel sure the time is not far distant when the trades will be looked upon with as much interest

THE SILENT WORKER

THE ORIGINAL SILENT WORKERS



Reading from left to right:—Top row:—John Garland, forward; Middle rows—Captain Otto Reinke, guard and centre; Harry Dixon, guard and forward; Owen Coyne, forward; Henry Hester, forward; Bottom row:—Manager Pete Hansen, center and guard.

Basket-ball has finally won its right to be classed as one of the major sports of this country. Although it first saw the light of the day twenty-five years ago, it has attained its zenith of success. When it was first played it was classed by many people as a form of exercise, but to-day it may be classed as one of the best indoor sports. The deaf are very good followers of this sport, and no doubt every school for deaf in the United States has a team. Besides the school teams there are several semi-professional deaf travelling teams scattered in various states, one of which may be mentioned is the Original Silent Workers. Having been in the field for several years they never saw such a successful season as the past one. In twenty-five battles they emerged victorious on eighteen occasions. The Original Silent Workers have a reputation of being a good drawing card. Travelling through the coal regions of Pennsylvania, Cape May, Ocean City, Atlantic City and elsewhere, the silent boys always succeeded to draw a full house. "Finger fireworks" perhaps is mainly responsible for this good attendance, for the writer has heard some of the people say that they never saw deaf-mutes play before, coming at least ten miles to witness the contest. Approximately nine hundred fans saw the contest at Phillipsburg, N. J., and similar figures elsewhere.

and given as much attention as the rest of the school. And the trades surely ought to be recognized more when you consider that most of our boys and girls are compelled to become wage earners, directly after graduating from our school. Some time ago, while engaged in conversation with a certain manufacturer, I asked what he thought of industrial education in the schools. He said, "I think there is a great necessity for a more practical day. Book education has been pressed to its limit by educational people and it is not based on practical business experience." I think I may safely say that manufacturers as a whole, look upon education in the same way.—Selected

Many politicians are in the habit of laying it down as a self-evident proposition, that no people ought to be free till they are fit to use their freedom. The maxim is worthy of the fool in the old story, who resolved not to go into the water till he had learned to swim.—Macaulay.

Over five hundred miles was covered by the team by rail or trolley.

To Captain Otto Reinke goes most of the honors, as a captain, his guidance in many a close game was excellent. Although being a veteran of many basketball wars, he still has his old defense with him and his hair-raising heaves are also to mention.

Harry Dixon, the old eagle eye of the team, at guard and forward his work has been noteworthy in every game. He has blanked many of his opponents, himself putting the sphere in the net sometimes without looking at the goal. Lucky boy, eh!!

John Garland, was carried as substitute in the early part of the season but upon his good showing, Mgr. Hansen presented him a regular berth as forward. Being small and fleet as a deer, guards have got many headaches chasing him up and down.

Henry Hester, was nicknamed as the old war horse. Being a veteran he is still as good as he was ten years ago, always there with a couple of double-deckers.

Anthony Petoio played only two games when important business called him to retire. Vincent Metzler and Alfred Baumlín deserted the team for some unknown reason to the manager. Owen Coyne and Edward Wergzyn were called for emergency and "Pete."

Who then is free?—the wise, who well maintains
An empire o'er himself; whom neither chains,
Nor want, nor death, with slavish fear inspire;
Who boldly answers to his warm desire;
Who can ambition's vainest gifts despise;
Firm in himself, who on himself relies;
Polish'd and round, who runs his proper course,
And breaks misfortune with superior force.
—Horace.

He was the freeman whom the truth made free;
Who first of all, the bands of Satan broke;
Who broke the bands of sins, and for his soul,
In spite of fools consulted seriously.
—Pollock.

Friendship is the only thing in the world concerning the usefulness of which all mankind are agreed
—Cicero.

The only freedom worth possessing is that which gives enlargement to a people's energy, intellect, and virtues.—Channing.

THE JERSEY CORNER

Conducted by Miles Sweeney



HE new dress in which these writings have been appearing seems to meet with the approval of the majority of my fellows; and since, in this country, majority rule is a general principle, I may safely persuade myself to a continuance of my efforts, notwithstanding the dissuasions of a few well meaning friends. To these latter I give reassurance of no hostility towards oralism, and that whenever I say things seemingly of a different countenance, such are intended only as corollaries of the truth that every thing has its defects as well as its merits. One of the defects of an orange is that it is not an apple; one of the defects of an apple is that it is not an egg. As to merits, even ugliness has its; for were there no ugliness in this world, beauty would become too commonplace to be appreciated.

As long as men are obsessed with the idea that one method is sufficient for all purposes; as long as they show intolerance towards other methods, and cherish ambitions to get all the deaf schools under a yoke—we are bound to maintain an Argus-eyed attitude. The *American Annals* gives five methods as being at present used for educating the deaf. "If," said the celebrated Voltaire, "one religion were allowed in England, the government would very possibly become arbitrary; if there were but two, the people would cut one another's throats; but as there is such a multitude, they all live happy and in peace."

Some 200 years have elapsed since Heinecke, and we find the pure oralists still wrestling with what seems to be an offshoot of the law of gravitation, to wit: that "like seeks like," that the deaf gravitate to themselves, and that they are happiest when among themselves. And these followers of Heinecke are still nursing a confidence in their ability to ultimately check such tendencies on our part—by heaven! we wish they could; for we will at least expect to find ourselves restored of the sense of hearing before being "restored to (hearing) society."

But nevertheless, and like children, they prefer to take advice from parents; at the same time forgetting two other factors—the public, who are interested in seeing that their money be used to just purpose; and the deaf, who are interested in having their education conform to what experience has taught them in the outside world. Let me consider more particularly those three factors—parents, the public and the deaf.

I begin with the public. Most of the schools for the deaf are public institutions; and it of course goes without saying that anyone who wishes to serve private ends should keep out of public institutions. It also goes without saying that the public should not be deceived as to the real motives of educators who are dissatisfied with present conditions in the public institutions for the deaf. And what are the conditions? Simply this: that oralism is receiving more than its due share. For who will deny that even in the "combined" schools oralism already has the upperhand? Who will admit that the "sign" method or the manual alphabet method or any other method than the oral is given as much considerate attention? Still the oralists are dissatisfied. We leave them so and pass on to parents.

That parents are interested in their children and will approve of anything that contributes to their happiness, few will deny. It, therefore, follows that if parents do not believe that the sign language contributes to the happiness of their deaf children, they must either be ignorant of the true facts or have been misinformed. But

now suppose the children grown up and no longer under parental jurisdiction; the case then presents a different aspect. The interest of parents in deaf-educational matters ceases as their deaf children leave school; while the latter, though out of school, retain till death a keen interest in the education of their fellows. Thus the relative importance of parents and the deaf resolves itself into something like that which in the business world is known as the agent and his principal; with this difference only—that parents make rather poor proxies as far as deaf-educational matters are concerned. Besides: a school for the deaf is not so much for parents as for the deaf. But to come to the last of the three factors which educators of the deaf should consider—the deaf themselves, and their experiences in the outside world.

A survey of the deaf from Heinecke down reveals the fact that the dreams of the pure oralists are becoming less and less realizable; for the deaf are even at present growing more and more cemented together. Witness here in America the growth of their state associations and numberless societies of a minor character; the National Association of the Deaf, and the National Fraternal Society with branches all over the country and new ones ever sprouting. As said before, the deaf find themselves happiest when among themselves; need we add that they find the sign language the greatest contributor to that happiness? And the impartial observer, for his part, finds that what is most urged in the deaf schools is least used in the outside world.

But the pure oralists will perhaps point to the growth of oralism in the schools as sufficient evidence in support of their own claims. We then have before us two different kinds of progress—one going on in the schools and one going on in the outside world. Which is the reality and which the appearance? We shall see.

It is a common experience with the deaf that they are forced to unlearn much they have been taught at school. I will give only one of many examples which space forbids. A semi-mute friend once entered a store with the intention of making a purchase. Remembering the advice of his preceptor to always order things orally, he accordingly articulated out two words, the name of the thing he wanted. The storekeeper craned his neck, and every repetition on the part of my friend brought an "eh." To cut short the comedy, my friend then wrote down, "Cuticura Soap." "Oh," said the storekeeper, "but I thought you said, 'Cut your throat.'" If a semi-mute is liable to be misunderstood, what kind of a case will a born-deaf person make?

For my part I, another semi-mute, use speech to my family and intimate friends only; but, being a poor lip-reader, my hearing friends are obliged to use either writing or finger spelling. As to strangers, I use writing; for I have learned that while my family and intimate hearing friends understand my speech tolerably well, such is not the case with strangers. The reason appears to be that the former have accustomed themselves to my peculiarities, just as you learn to read with ease Burn's poems with the help of a glossary; while the latter, not having had any such experience, will have to gain it by long association with us. If your sound receptive apparatus (hearing) is out of order, your sound reproductive apparatus (speech) is sure to go astray. Besides language is ever changing. If Chaucer, the father of the English language, should spring from his grave he will find English as today spoken a foreign tongue.

Descartes, one of the founders of modern philosophy, in illustrating a certain opinion of his makes use of "men born deaf and dumb, and thus not less but rather more than the brutes destitute of the organs which others use in speaking, are in the habit of spontaneously inventing certain signs by which they discover their thoughts to those who, being usually in their

company, have leisure to learn their language." "And," adds Descartes, "this proves not only that brutes have less reason than man, but that they have none at all, etc., etc." But this is not our point. Ours is, why don't those persons who presume an interest in us deaf condescend to learn our language? If you are interested in a Frenchman, you do not oblige him to learn your language, but you rather set yourself to learn French. But if you should oblige him to first learn English you will be less inconsistent than if you oblige a born-deaf person to learn speech. For while the Frenchman can possibly come to speak English so that all will understand him, the born deaf person will never attain such results. Indeed he will in many cases do no better than a parrot, though he may in retaliation pride himself on the fact that he uses a language, the sign-language, which pretty well cannot use; and that he can get along more understandingly with a Frenchman than his hearing friend could with all his English speech.

But thank heaven! not so many hearing people know our sign-language. I have in mind a certain hearing man who contracted such a passion for learning our language that he would "sign" in his sleep to the great annoyance of his wife. One night this same gentleman became so impatient that he couldn't wait for the cock to crow and Old Sol to show his bald pate in the east; he got out of bed, dressed up, went down stairs, pounded on the door, and made his deaf neighbor come down stairs in his pajamas.

We hope the oralists will not, in like manner, disturb our repose and that they will not deny us what the Constitution guarantees. We will for our part acknowledge that speech and speech-reading are useful in the outside world, though to a limited extent; and for this reason they should be given only proportionate attention in the public institutions for the deaf.

✱ ✱

Miss Fannie Bass tendered her Trenton deaf friends a party on the evening of Saturday, December 1, at the home of her aunt, Miss Mary D. Tilson, a teacher at the deaf school.

Of the fifteen happy faces one appeared to be that of a foreigner. No, not a Prussian, but a Philadelphian; a sprightly lass from the city of brotherly love—Margaret Sanders. She had been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George S. Porter for some days and came with them to the party. And little Betty Bennison—she was there, too, holding us all captive with her infant, that is to say, infinite, charms. You could have imagined her the counterpart of Queen Bess, to whom Shakespeare dedicated his "Merry Wives of Windsor," in which play appears Sir John Falstaff, the greatest comical character ever created.

But the absence of Sir John from the party wasn't felt at all when our hostess acted the role of a teacher. She made up a list of jumbled words with transposed letters, each word representing a familiar object. Here's one: chinem. Now set it aright. You answer "chinamen"—you're mistaken, it's "machine"; and so on and so like. You can well imagine how amusing it was to have some of us old owls constantly tapping our heads and fumbling out wrong answers, and then suddenly turn red whenever some youngster pops out the right one. We certainly felt like going back to school; and all the same we felt very much relieved for not being obliged to wear the dunce cap.

Of course that was not all. We had candy, made by our hostess. And cake, made by Fannie. (Observe how versatile our hostess is). The ice-cream, however, was imported, though not from Germany. Games? Yes, and a story by—I am obliged to confess that I told that story; inasmuch as no matter whether one writes in the first person or in the second person or in the third person, it is the "I" that's doing so. But nevertheless the story was originally told by that brilliant Frenchman, Guy de Maupassant,

and entitled "Epiphany," a title calculated to make one fall asleep. In fact, I had to scold Mr. Porter more than once for ogling the Bennison baby. Think of it! to scold the publisher of the Silent Worker! But the story is in substance as follows:

During the Franco-Prussian war a party of French hussars determined to make themselves merry on Epiphany, a day (Jan. 6) commemorating the visit of the wise men of the East to the Babe of Bethlehem. It was getting dark and they prepared an elaborate meal, invited the Cure and a few others in the little village lately laid waste and deserted by the Prussians. But let me make a digression.

In a recent issue of "Collier's Weekly" there is a cartoon of a merry-faced family seated around a Thanksgiving dinner, with a portrait of Hoover turned face to the wall and besides it these words: "Let us eat, drink and be merry lest tomorrow we die"—a corruption of the old saying, "Let us eat, drink and be merry lest tomorrow we die."

Well, no doubt the French hussars were pursuing the latter plan when, all of a sudden, a loud report is heard from without. Two of the soldiers are despatched to the scene, and before long an old man is carried into the house, wounded, the blood spurting from his chest, and the death rattle about to present itself. Some sicken, others shudder; all possible aid is brought to bear, and the Cure, who knows everybody in the little village, at once recognizes the dying man as Placide the shepherd, who, being deaf, failed to heed the warning of a sentinel. So ends the story, though ill-told.

Miss Bass did her guests a final kindness by taking a flashlight picture. Those present were:—Mr. and Mrs. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Bowker, Mr. and Mrs. Bennison with little Betty, Mr. and Mrs. Wainwright, Mrs. Stephenson, Mrs. Tobin, Miss Margaret Sanders, Miss Clema Meleg, Miss Mary Sommers, Mrs. Tilson, Mrs. Leonard, Miss Tilson, Lillis Leonard, Luther Leonard, Miss Fannie Bass and Mr. Miles Sweeney.

The deaf of Trenton are evidencing more interest in religious matters. They are attending services with more regularity and turning out in greater number. On one occasion, just a month ago, the seating capacity of their room in the Trinity Episcopal Church proved itself inadequate.

What is all that if not a silent and ever growing testimony of the popularity of Rev. C. O. Dantzer. Indeed the testimony seems already beginning to overflow. We have no All Souls' Church, but we have great love for our pastor.

♦ ♦

Miss Anna Campbell and the writer paid a visit to the Mt. Airy (Pa.) School for the Deaf on Wednesday before Thanksgiving. What most impressed me at that oral stronghold were the buildings, both external and internal. We were accorded every courtesy and we found Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, who just recovered from an operation, at his desk and looking fairly well.

I came home in the evening; but Anna remained with an aunt in Philadelphia and then spent three days with Miss Marion Bausman of Camden, N. J., a former pupil of the New Jersey School. She returned home Monday to attend to her sewing class. Yes, my friends, Anna is now teaching knitting, crocheting and sewing at the local Y. W. C. A. She is showing the girls over there how to help the Sammys. Just one more instance of what the deaf can do.

When Freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her standard to the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes
The milky baldrick of the skies,
And striped its pure, celestial white
With streakings of the morning light.

—Joseph Rodman Drake.

KRIEBEL—SANDERS A War Wedding

In these times of war, fresh surprises come to us every day. Some are distressing stories from the battle-field of Europe; some send a thrill of pride through the nation.

It is, therefore, a relief to turn away from these thoughts of devastating war and to direct our attention to incidents nearer home. It was with delighted surprise that the engagement of Miss Dorothy Bell Sanders to Lieut. Thomas E. Kriebel and the announcement of an early wedding was received and those having the pleasure of knowing intimately the contracting parties freely expressed the opinion that each had made the happiest choice. Saturday afternoon, November 24th, five o'clock, found Grace Church, Mt. Airy, filled to capacity with invited and self-invited guests and friendly spectators.

Four ushers, military friends of Lieut. Kriebel, were in attendance, fine stalwart representatives of the new army. They were Lieutenants Ralph E. Hurst, Howard Kirk, Wm. P. McGoohan and J. Michener Fry.

While the guests were being ushered to their seats, the organ was played by the bride's old teacher, Miss Susan Umlauf, who wore the cap and gown of Wellesley.

Shortly after five o'clock, the wedding procession entered the church to the strains of Lohengrin. Led by the military ushers, Miss Margaret Sanders, the sister of the bride, followed as Maid of Honor. Next came the Matron of Honor, Mrs. Irene Milnes Morse.

But, as ever, the chiefest interest was centered upon the bride herself and she surely was a beautiful picture as she slowly advanced on the arm of her father.

The procession was met at the altar steps by the groom and his best man, Lieut. John Stamm Lloyd, and the Rev. John M. Chattin who used the beautiful ritual of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

As the newly married couple turned from the altar, they passed under the "Arch of Steel," consisting of the uplifted swords of the ushers, a survival of an ancient and thrilling ceremony of feudal days typifying that the holders of the swords were vowed to protect the bride and groom with their hearts' blood. Some of the male spectators, who knew what this action symbolized, said it brought tears to their eyes.

As the bride passed down the aisle on the arm of her stalwart young husband, she smiled her greetings to her friends.

An impromptu reception was held in the tower room.

Later, a reception at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Sanders, was well attended by relatives and friends of both families from Haverhill, Mass., New York, Harrisburg and elsewhere. A *recherche* collation was served, the large wedding cake being cut with a sabre by the bride.

The young couple left for a brief stay at the bungalow owned by Mrs. Newton Lowry, Washington, D. C., with a trip to Old Point Comfort, Va., to end the honeymoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Kriebel will make their home at Annapolis as long as the lieutenant remains at Camp Meade.

Our feminine readers may be interested in what was worn by the bride and attendants.

The bride's gown was a beautiful rose charmeuse and hat of rose velvet and gold lace and bronze slippers. Miss Margaret Sanders wore peacock blue *crepe de chine* and Mrs. Irene Morse's dress was of grey satin. The two latter wore hats of grey satin of a military type. The flowers were sweet peas, orange marigolds and red and gold chrysanthemums.

A slender acquaintance with the world must convince every man that actions, not words, are the true criterion of the attachment of friends; and that the most liberal professions of good-will are very far from being the surest marks of it.—George Washington.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

The label on the wrapper indicates when your subscription has expired. If you desire to have the paper continued you should send in your renewal at once; or if you haven't got the money ready to send, forward us a postal card to that effect. It will save a lot of time and trouble in book-keeping.

We make it a practice to enclose a coin card in each copy sent to persons whose subscriptions have expired, as a convenience as well as a reminder to subscribers. Occasionally cards are sent by mistake to those who have already renewed. Take no notice of these so long as the label on the wrapper gives the date of expiration.

We try to get the paper out promptly the first of the month, but sometimes we are delayed on account of difficulty in getting supplies, or other causes over which we have no control.

Occasionally a subscriber from along the border sends us Canadian quarters which we cannot use. If U. S. quarters cannot be obtained send your remittance by Postal Money Order.

Sometimes absent-minded persons send us money without even giving us the name or address, the only guide being the Post Mark on the envelope. Last month we received 50 cents from some one whom we cannot locate.

We have quite a number of photographs which we could not reproduce for this number because of difficulties experienced in getting supplies. We hope to catch up in a month or two. In the meantime the senders of the photographs will have to practice patience.

GEORGE S. PORTER.

Business Manager.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

When Mrs. Cora E. McMechen returned to Los Angeles from her trip to Boston and Hartford on the 22nd of September she was surprised to find her residence profusely decorated and perfumed by flowers of every hue.

Her birthday happening on the 24th, her friends contrived to "kill two birds with one stone," as it were, by combining the two dates. So as to not only celebrate her birthday but also the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the first public school for the deaf in the new world at Hartford.

The refreshments, the decorations, the conversation and the dancing and games all combined to make the event a very enjoyable one.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McMechen, Mrs. Lundgren, Miss Katie Widd and two waitresses.

Mr. and Mrs. McMechen used to live in Boston and were former pupils in the Hartford School. Mr. McMechen is the only deaf-mute brick and tile maker in Los Angeles.

SAVIOUR BE THOU EVER NEAR

Oh! Saviour, be thou ever near,
Aye wipe away each falling tear;
Oh! Saviour, lead me on, and on;
Keep thou me safe from sin and harm.

Oh! Saviour, whatso'er betide,
My trembling steps lead to thy side.
Saviour, direct each daily task,
And give me strength is all I ask.

Oh! Saviour, though alone I stand,
I trust in thy sustaining hand.
Oh! Saviour, give me peace of mind
And kindly faith in all mankind.

Oh! Saviour, ease each stricken heart
Until, with thee, no more to part;
Saviour, make most bright each day
And drive the darkest clouds away.

NELLIE E. LORIGAN.

THE SPICE BOX

BY HARRY E. STEVENS.



THE NATIONAL FLAG



THE *New York Herald* tells us that the Stars and Stripes is the most beautiful flag of any nation of the world. It is the flag which George Washington, the first President of the United States, originated and caused to be made in Philadelphia after his own idea.

Careful research recently instituted reveals a claim by the Danes that a red swallow-tail flag with a white cross, which Denmark adopted in 1219, is the oldest of flags, but disputants bring counter claims of alterations in their flag, thus setting aside this claim.

There is evidence in court records that Denmark Switzerland and the United States each figure as claimants for the precedence.

The Swiss flag, a red field with a white Greek cross, has been in existence unaltered as the flag of a Canton since the seventeenth century, but Switzerland has only been a nation since the Confederation of 1848.

The splendid Betsy Ross, unchanged flag, dictated by the immortal George Washington, takes its place as the oldest and the first in leadership, because it is the same Stars and Stripes from 1777.

All the other greatly respected flags are youngsters in comparison with "Old Glory." Spain's standard was established in 1785; Great Britain's, 1801; Netherlands', 1806; Japan's, 1859; Italy's, 1861; Germany's, 1871, and the tricolor of France, 1794.

—Graphik.

A GIRL'S COMPLETE EDUCATION

To be gentle.
To value time.
To dress neatly.
To keep a secret.
To learn sewing.
To be charitable.
To be self-reliant.
To avoid idleness.
To study hygiene.
To darn stockings.
To learn economy.
To respect old age.
To know how to cook.
To know how to mend.
To better the world.
To make good bread.
To keep a house tidy.
To be above gossiping.
To know how to buy.
To control her temper.
To make a home happy.
To take care of the sick.
To dress economically.
To take care of the baby.
To sweep down cobwebs.
To know how to study.
To make a home attractive.
To be interested in athletics.
To marry a man for his worth.
To know the value of fresh air.
To understand the rules of diet.
To read the very best of books.
To be a helpmate to her husband.
To take plenty of active exercise.
To keep clear of trashy literature.
To understand character building.
To take an interest in the schools.
To understand emergency nursing.
To be light hearted and fleet footed.
To be womanly under all circumstances.

—N. C. R. News.

THRIFT

Without me no man has ever achieved success, nor has any nation ever become great.

I have been the bedrock of every successful career, and the cornerstone of every fortune.

All the world knows me and most of the world heeds my warning.

The poor may have me as well as the rich.

My power is limitless, my application boundless.

He who possesses me has contentment in the present and surety for the future.

I am of greater value than pearls, rubies, and diamonds.

Once you have me, no man can take me away.

I lift my possessor to higher planes of living, increase his earning power, and bring to realization the hopes of his life.

I make a man well dressed, well housed and well fed.

I insure absolutely against the rainy day.

I drive want and doubt and care away.

I guarantee those who possess me prosperity and success.

I have exalted those of low degree and those of high degree have found me a helpful friend.

To obtain me you need put out no capital but personal effort, and on all you invest in me I guarantee dividends that last through life and after.

I am as free as air.

I am yours if you will take me.

I AM THRIFT.—American Bankers Association.

THE TEN DEMANDMENTS

1. Don't lie. It wastes my time and yours. I am sure to catch you in the end, and that end is the wrong end.

2. Watch your work, not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day short; and a short day's work makes my face long.

3. Give me more than I expect, and I will give you more than you expect. I can afford to increase your pay if you increase my profits.

4. You owe so much to yourself you cannot afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt, or keep out of my shops.

5. Dishonesty is never an accident. Good men, like good women, never see temptation when they meet it.

6. Mind your own business and in time you'll have a business of your own to mind.

7. Don't do anything here which hurts your self-respect. An employee who is willing to steal for me is willing to steal from me.

8. It is none of my business what you do at night. But if dissipation affects what you do the next day, and you do half as much as I demand, you'll last half as long as you hoped.

9. Don't tell me what I like to hear, but what I ought to hear. I don't want a valet for my vanity but one for my dollars.

10. Don't kick if I kick. If you're worth while correcting you're worth while keeping. I don't waste time cutting specks out of rotten apples.—Author Unknown.

TYPES OF CHILDREN OF DEAF PARENTS



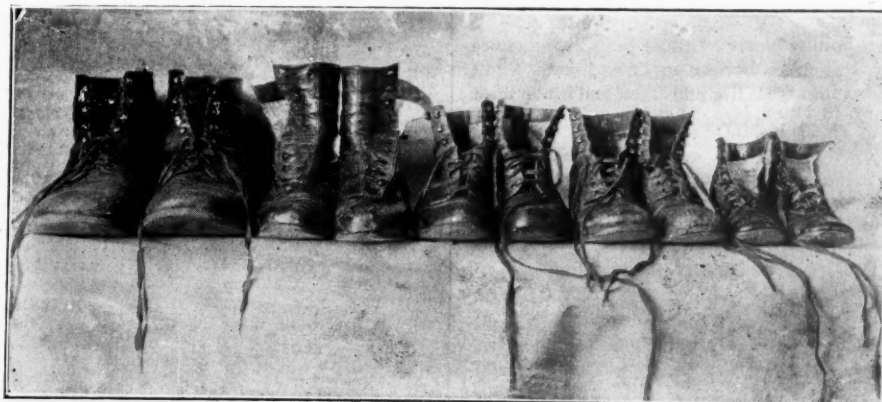
William F. Thomas



Mrs. W. W. W. Thomas and Margaret E.



Murray Campbell Thomas



Mr. W. W. W. Thomas, of Yonkers, N. Y., sends us the above picture of shoes, indicating the tenth anniversary of his wedding. The first two pairs belong to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, the third to William F., 9 years old; 4th, Murray C., 7 years old; 5th, Margaret E. 2½ years old. See photographs above.

HOUSE-HOLD HINTS

Our readers are invited to contribute to this department suggestions and recipes that they have found useful and economical in practice.

Savory Luncheon Dish

1 tablespoon butter 1 small can of tomatoes
2 tablespoons onion or 6 fresh tomatoes
(chopped) peeled and cut up, salt
3 eggs and peeper to taste
Melt butter in sauce pan, add onion and cook slowly until yellow (do not brown), then the tomatoes with pepper and salt. Let them cook slowly about one-half hour, then add 3 well beaten eggs and stir until mixture thickens, remove from fire and pour over hot toast. If you have a little bit of stale cheese, cut fine and add it to tomatoes while cooking as it improves the flavor. This is a delicious dish and very hearty.

Corn Chowder

4 cups diced potatoes 1 small onion
1/4 lb salt pork 1 quart milk
1 can corn 3 tablespoons butter (level)
Cut pork into small pieces and try out, add sliced onion and cook five minutes, stirring often so onion will not burn, strain fat into stewpan, parboil potatoes 5 minutes in boiling water to cover, drain and add potatoes to fat, then add 2 cups boiling water, cook until potatoes are soft, add corn and scalded milk, heat to boiling point, season with salt and pepper, add butter and a few crackers split and soaked in enough cold milk to moisten. This is good without the crackers and makes a fine meal for a cold day.

Baked Salmon

Drain the liquor from a can of salmon, put a layer in a baking dish, season with pepper and salt, and a few dabs of butter, sprinkle with bread crumbs, then another layer of salmon and seasonings having crumbs on top. Pour over it 2 cups of milk and bake from 20 to 30 minutes.

Asparagus Salad

Drain and rinse stalks of canned Asparagus. Cut rings from a red pepper one-third inch wide. Place three or four stalks in each ring. Arrange on lettuce leaves and serve with a good French Dressing to which has been added one-half teaspoon tomato catsup.

French Dressing

3 tablespoons of olive oil 1 scant teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon vinegar 1/4 salt spoon paprika
4 drops onion juice pinch of sugar

War-time Christmas Pudding

1 cup suet (chopped) 1 cup molasses
1 cup chopped raisins 1 cup cracker crumbs
1 cup flour 1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon soda 1 cup milk
1 teaspoon cinnamon 1/2 teaspoon cloves
Mix well and steam 3 hours. Serve with Hard Sauce or Lemon Sauce.
3/4 cup sugar 2 teaspoons butter
1/4 cup boiling water 1 tablespoon lemon juice
Make a syrup by boiling sugar and water eight minutes, remove from fire, add butter and lemon juice.

ECONOMICAL RECIPES

(Contributed by one who likes to cook.)

In these days of high prices the housewife is delighted to have tried recipes that are not only tasty but cheap. I am very glad to pass on some that I have tried and feel sure that many of you readers have some that would be helpful to other readers.

Write out your most economical dish, ingredients and just how you put them together, the kind of heat needed and the length of time consumed, and the best ones will appear in this column from time to time after the first of the year.

For the January Issue send to the Silent Worker, your most economical meat dish. We must receive these recipes by the fifteenth of the month.

JENKINS MEMORIAL FUND

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Bulletin No. 24

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Total to date.....\$162.30

All contributions will be acknowledged in the Bulletins that follow.

At the recent convention it was decided to have a bronze tablet, leaving Mr. Elmer Hannan the only bidder. He offers a 18"x25" bronze tablet with portrait of Mr. Jenkins and such an amount of letterings to record his praiseworthy deeds for \$185.00.

About \$35 will still have to be raised to complete the fund and allow a little besides for incidental expenses. If there should be a balance after the Committee has met all necessary expenses the Association can decide on what disposition to make of it.

Do not wait to be asked but send on your contribution as soon as possible. Time is going fast. If thirty-five deaf people in New Jersey contribute \$1.00 each, the Fund will be completed. The same end will be reached if twice that number send the Custodian only 50 cents.

The following persons have doubled their subscriptions: Alexander L. Pach, W. W. Beadell, George K. S. Gompers, George F. Morris, Miss Grace Rae, Mr. Charles Stevens and George S. Porter. Next?

We want the deaf of New Jersey to wake up and BOOST and BOOST the Fund. Don't put off till to-morrow, next day, next week, next month. Do it NOW.

GEORGE S. PORTER,
Custodian.

School for the Deaf, Trenton, New Jersey.

THE MINNESOTA LABOR BUREAU

LAST week we had a visit of two or three days from Mrs. Luella Nyhus, Superintendent of the division for the deaf in the State Bureau of Labor and Industries. It was a business visit, as she came down to gather information that may be of value in promoting the efficiency of the Bureau. She spent considerable time inspecting the trades, accompanied by Mr. Buchanan. Thursday morning, in the chapel, she made a brief address to the pupils on the work of the Bureau. After chapel she met the graduating classes and asked them to fill out blanks, with a view to helping them obtain work after graduation, if they so desire. Thursday evening she made an address before the Faribault Association of the Deaf that was full of interest and information. She had with her a blank that has been sent to all the adult deaf in the state, to be filled out and returned to the Bureau. She said that there had been some criticism of the questions asked in the blank, and some unwillingness to answer them. She explained each question and the reason for asking it. This was enlightening to those present, and we think that if all the deaf understood why the questions are asked, there would be more readiness to answer them. For instance, one question asks if the person has ever sustained injury while at work. The reason for this question is that the Bureau wishes to obtain statistics of the number of deaf workmen who are injured, with the hope of proving that deaf workmen are less liable to injury than hearing workmen. Mrs. Nyhus said that so far as figures have been obtained, they prove that the deaf are far less liable to be hurt while at work than the hearing. She added that this would be a powerful argument to use with employers who hesitate to employ the deaf, for fear that they may be injured.

Another most important point brought out by Mrs.

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Nyhus was in regard to compensation for injury. If a deaf person is injured while at work, he should at once write to the Labor Bureau about it. The Bureau will take the matter up and carry it through without any expense to the person. This is according to a provision of the excellent compensation law of our state. Mrs. Nyhus told of the case of a deaf man in this state who was permanently crippled by an accident in which the employer was clearly at fault. Instead of relying upon the Bureau to help him, he hired a lawyer to prosecute the case for him. The lawyer succeeded in obtaining a compensatory sum, but he pocketed a large part of it as his fee, and the doctor and hospital took the rest, so that the unfortunate victim got nothing. Had he put his case in the hands of the Bureau, he would have received compensation at no cost to himself. We hope that every effort will be made to spread this important information among the deaf of the state.

The Labor Bureau, in so far as it concerns the deaf, is yet in its infancy. Its increasing efficiency will largely depend upon the cooperation of the deaf at large. We hope that they will realize this and will not hesitate to give the Bureau any information asked for. If they do so, we may look to see the Bureau, as the years pass and its work becomes broadened and systematized, grow to be a potent factor in the industrial welfare of the deaf people of Minnesota—

The deaf seem to be branded as unfit everywhere. In Russia the council adopted a resolution providing that all citizens of good standing except deaf and dumb persons should be allowed to vote or participate in the elections.—I found this on the first page of the Everett Herald.

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TERMS OF ADMISSION

THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, established by act approved March 31st, 1882, offers its advantages on the following conditions:

The candidate must be a resident of the State, not less than six years nor more than twenty-one years of age, deaf, and of sufficient physical health and intellectual capacity to profit by the instruction afforded. The person making application for the admission of a child as a pupil is required to fill out a blank form, furnished for the purpose, giving necessary information in regard to the case. The application must be accompanied by a certificate from a county judge or county clerk of the county, or the chosen freeholder or township clerk of the township, or a mayor of the city, where the applicant resides, also a certificate from two freeholders of the county. These certificates are printed on the same sheet with the forms of application, and are accompanied by full directions for filling them out. Blank forms of application and any desired information in regard to the school may be obtained by writing to the following address,

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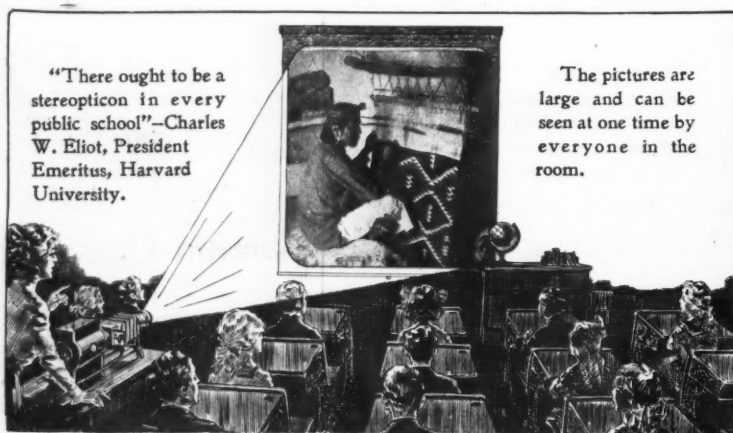
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